

The Weather

World's Best Climate
Cloudy tonight; rain Friday

Journal Newscasts, KVOE (1500 kc.)
8:30 a.m.; 12:30, 4:30, 8:30 p.m.

VOL. 2, NO. 191

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY

HOME Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p.m. and one will be sent you.

KING EDWARD ABDICATES TO WED WALLY; DUKE OF YORK WILL RULE

SEES TROUBLE AT NEWPORT FOR SHIPS

Use of Port to Break Strike Would Cause Resentment

Plenty of trouble will ensue if the Orange county harbor is used to break the maritime strike which has tied up shipping along the Pacific coast.

This warning was given last night by Edwin V. P. Dakin, official of the San Pedro joint central strike committee following a talk he made at a program in the Unitarian church.

Dakin, who presented the strikers' side of the maritime situation, said that strikers in the harbor districts have heard of the proposal that Newport harbor be used to break the strike, and they resent this suggestion.

Plan 'Impractical'

"There will be plenty of trouble if this is done," he told a Journal reporter. "This idea of using the Orange county harbor would be impractical, but if it were tried it would cause a lot of trouble."

Dakin said if the plan is tried it would mean shifting of activities to this county. It probably would be necessary to call out the state militia and the highway patrol to handle the situation, he said.

He said he doubted if the militia would act as a unit if it was asked to battle the strikers.

This week a member of the grand jury disclosed to The Journal that steamship companies were to be sent copies of the county's new anti-picketing law, which goes into effect Dec. 24.

Ample Protection

The companies, it was said, will be invited to use the Orange county harbor. It was pointed out that the new ordinance affords ample protection for the steamship lines. Proponents of the plan are acting purely for the protection of industry and the population of Southern California, it was said, in backing such a movement, and do not wish in any way to thwart labor organizations in their present fight with their employers.

In his talk last night Dakin discussed the side of labor in the strike, outlining basic demands made of the shipowners by the workers.

Who's to Blame?

"Who," he asked, "is to blame for the situation? Is it the strikers who want only a fair day's pay for an honest day's work and protection of the unions they have established at the loss of life, or is it the subsidy-fattened shipowners? We, the strikers, want you to examine the record."

Documentary evidence in the hands of the U. S. maritime commission reveals the strike could have been averted if the shipowners, enriched by a bountiful government, had granted the reasonable and just demands of the men. What were they? Only these: continued preferential employment, cash overtime for the seafaring crafts instead of time off, decent and humane living quarters for ship's crews, eight-hour day for seamen, continuation of the six-hour day for longshoremen."

Bank of America Workers Get Bonus

Local employees of the Bank of America who earn \$200 a month or less will be given a Christmas bonus this year.

Action of the bank directors at Los Angeles yesterday provided for payment of a sum equal to one-half the monthly salary of those employees who have worked for the bank more than a year. Those who have worked for the bank less than a year will be given a bonus in proportion to the time they have worked.

On Britain's Throne This Pair Will Reign



The Duchess of York, wife of the second son of the late King George and Queen Mary, will become Britain's new queen as the result of the abdication of her brother-in-law, King Edward VIII. The new king and queen have two daughters.



His Royal Highness, the Duke of York, second son of the late King George of Great Britain and Queen Mary, will take over the job of king of the British Empire as a result of the abdication of his brother, Edward VIII.

PENSION PLAN IS ATTACKED

Probers Rap Townsend Idea; Collins and Tolan Support It

WASHINGTON. (AP)—A majority of the congressmen assigned to delve into Dr. F. E. Townsend's organization reported today that under his old age pension plan "10 per cent of the people would receive half the national income from the labor of the other 90 per cent."

The plan, they said, would "bring chaos" to the country.

Declaring that "at least a million dollars" was collected by the organization, the committee majority said:

"Most of the key men are making large profits out of it together by receiving their living expenses on a lavish scale."

While the majority said Dr. Townsend himself got between \$52,000 and \$53,000 from the organization, Rep. Tolan (D., Calif.) contended the pension leader was "sincere and honest" and "never intended and actually did not profit personally from the Townsend movement."

Rep. Collins (R., Calif.) joined with Tolan in dissenting from the majority report. Collins said he disagreed with the others' "conclusions and opinions."

Five congressmen signed the majority report, led by Chairman Bell (D., Mo.). Rep. Hoffman signed no report.

Did You See:

JIMMY UTT, earwhile assembler, chasing his hat down Main street this morning.

ED FARNSWORTH, laughing at Utt, then scampering off down Fifth street to retrieve his hat which the wind swished off his head.

CLAUDE KNOX paying \$1 for a milk bottle?

His Wits Against the East!

When young Morley of the Secret Service was ordered to overtake the China Star by plane and board her at sea, he expected danger. He knew a great treasure was in danger, and that he would have to match wits and courage with the cunning and ruthlessness of the East. But he did not know about Sylvia and the part she was to play. Read The China Star, a thrilling serial novel by Joseph Lewis Chadwick, beginning tomorrow in The Journal.

West Urges Fight For State Oil

Supervisor N. E. West, Orange county's "Little David,"

today hurled a stone from his verbal slingshot which, if it lands solidly, may shake loose five or six million dollars

from the corporation giant, the Standard Oil company. West's verbal barrage was fired through a letter sent to Governor Merriam, asking the governor to halt whipstocking from the Huntington Beach tidelands and to launch a movement to recover the oil (or its cash equivalent) from the Standard Oil company.

West's verbal barrage was fired through a letter sent to Governor Merriam, asking the governor to halt whipstocking from the Huntington Beach tidelands and to launch a movement to recover the oil (or its cash equivalent) from the Standard Oil company.

In his sizzling letter, Supervisor West minced no words. He said that legal action should be taken to return to the people of California the entire amount of oil which has been produced by the Standard from wells drilled into state property. He didn't stop with the Standard, but included all companies which he said have taken oil from the Standard Oil company.

West said it has been estimated that if the state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable value.

The legal difficulties in attempting to formulate such a program are apparent, but nevertheless it is hard to believe that the nation cannot find a way to solve its pressing problems.

"If I understand the temper of the farmers correctly, they are in no mood to let legalistic barriers and fine-spun interpretations keep them from having equality with large corporations in meeting nationwide problems of production and prices. And if they are almost buried once more under mountainous surpluses, I think they will be even less tolerant of man-made barriers in the path of progress."

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

U. S. Hopes for Peace in Spain

WASHINGTON. (AP)—R. Walton Moore, acting secretary of state, issued a formal statement today in which he expressed the United States government's "very earnest hope" that a peaceful means might be found to end the Spanish revolution.

PRESIDENT'S SON HONORED
AUSTIN, TEX. (AP)—Governor Allred announced today he would appoint Elliott Roosevelt, son of the President, a member of the board of directors of the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College.

STILL BATTLE ON ROAD OIL

Burke, Berry Dismissed By Court, Will Press Civil Suits

The tables were turned today in the "battle of the road oil."

J. F. Burke and A. B. Berry were on the defense yesterday. But charges against them were dismissed, and today they came out of their corners as challengers.

Burke is still plaintiff in a lawsuit against Supervisor W. C. Morrison, complaining witness in the case yesterday.

Only one cloud hung over Berry after yesterday's victory. Both Justice of the Peace K. E. Morrison and District Attorney W. F. Menton called the Independent, of which he is editor, a circular. They were backed up in their contentions by testimony of Assistant Postmaster Flake Smith.

No Offense Proved

As reported in an exclusive article in The Journal yesterday afternoon, Burke and Berry were cleared of charges against them when Judge Morrison dismissed them on the grounds that no offense had been proven against them.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with

MESSAGE OF ABDICATION IS READ

Prime Minister Tells Commons About His Part in Affair

LONDON. (AP)—Prefaced by an announcement by Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin that he had "a message from his majesty the king, signed by his own hand," Capt. Edward Algernon Fitzroy, speaker of the house of commons, today read before commons the message of King Edward VIII in which he abdicated his throne.

The message follows:

"After long and anxious consideration I have determined to renounce the throne to which I succeeded on the death of my father, and I am now communicating this, my final and irrevocable decision."

"Realizing as I do the gravity of this step, I can only hope that I shall have the understanding of my peoples in the decision I have taken and the reasons which have led me to take it."

"I will not enter now into my private feeling, but I would beg that it should be remembered that the burden which constantly rests upon the shoulders of a sovereign is so heavy that it can only be borne in circumstances different from those in which I now find myself."

Not Overlooking Duty

"I conceive that I am not overlooking the duty that rests on me to place in the forefront public interest when I declare that I am conscious that I can no longer discharge this heavy task with efficiency or with satisfaction to myself."

Foresaw Difficulties

"There was coming into my office a vast volume of correspondence mainly at that time from British subjects and American citizens of British origin in the United States, all expressing perturbation and uneasiness on what was then appearing in the American press."

"I was aware also that there was in the near future a divorce case coming on, the result of which made me realize that possibly a difficult situation might arise later."

"I felt it was essential that someone should see his majesty and warn him of the difficult situation that might arise later if occasion was given for continuation of this kind of gossip and criticism—that might come if this gossip and criticism spread from the other side of the Atlantic to this country."

For Her, Edward Sacrificed Throne



For the love of an American woman, twice divorced Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson, King Edward VIII of England, above, today decided to give up his throne to his brother, the Duke of York. At the right is a new picture of Mrs. Simpson, the former Baltimore belle.

been most generous in allowing me to tell the house the pertinent part of the discussions that took place between us.

Ordered to Rest

"As the house is aware I had been ordered in August and September to take a complete rest which, owing to the kindness of my staff and consideration of all my colleagues I was able to enjoy fully, and when October came although I had been ordered to take a rest that month I felt I could not in fairness to my work take a further holiday and I came, as it were, on half time before the middle of October."

"I was then for the first time since the beginning of August in a position to look into things.

Foresaw Difficulties

"There was coming into my office a vast volume of correspondence mainly at that time from British subjects and American citizens of British origin in the United States, all expressing perturbation and uneasiness on what was then appearing in the American press."

"I was aware also that there was in the near future a divorce case coming on, the result of which made me realize that possibly a difficult situation might arise later."

"I told him I had come naturally and wanted to talk it over with him as a friend. Perhaps I am saying what I should not say here—I did not ask his majesty whether I might say this—but I will say it because I do not think he would mind and I think it illustrates the basis on which our talks have been held.

"He said to me not once but many times during these many, hours we have had together, especially towards the end, he said to me: 'You and I must settle this matter together. I will not have anyone interfering.'

Pointed Divorce Danger

"Well, I then pointed out the danger of the divorced proceedings; that if a verdict was given in that case which left the matter in suspense for some time, that period of suspense must be dangerous because then everyone would be talking and when once the press begins, as it must be, some time in this country, a most difficult situation would arise for me and for him, and there might well be the danger which both he and I have seen through all this, and one of the reasons why he wanted to make this action quickly was that there should not be sides taken and factions grow up in this country where no faction ever ought to exist."

"It was on that aspect of the question that we talked for an hour and I went away glad that the ice had been broken.

"My conscience at that moment was clear and for some little time we had no further meetings.

Begged Consideration

"I begged his majesty to consider all that I said. I said that I pressed him for no kind of an answer but would he consider everything that I had said. The next time I saw him was Nov. 16."

"That was at Buckingham palace. By that date the decree nisi was pronounced in the divorce case and I felt it my duty on that occasion—his majesty had sent for me—I felt it my duty to begin the conversation and I spoke to him for a quarter of an hour on the question of marriage."

"Again you must remember my cabinet hadn't been in this at all."

"I reported to about four of my senior colleagues the conversation at Belvedere."

Gave Views on Marriage

"I saw him Monday, the 16th, and I began by giving him my view on a possible marriage."

"I told him I did not think that a particular marriage was one that would receive the approbation of the country."

He Is Not a Boy

"In the last days from that date until now that has been the struggle in which his majesty has been engaged."

"We had many talks discussing the aspect of this limited problem, the house must realize—and it is difficult to realize—that his majesty is not a boy."

"He looks so young that we all thought of him as our prince but he is a mature man with a wide and great experience of life and the world."

Had Three Motives

"He always had before him three motives which he repeated in the course of conversation at all hours and again and again that if he went he would go with dignity; that he would not allow a situation to arise in which he could not do that; and that he wanted to go with as little disturbance to his ministers and his people as possible."

"He wished to go in such circumstances that the succession of his brother would be made with as little difficulty as possible and I may say that any idea to him of what might be called a king's party was abhorrent."

"We are not the judges. His majesty has announced his decision."

"He has told us what he wants us to do and I think we must close our ranks."

"At a later stage this evening I shall ask leave to bring in the necessary bill so it may be ready for the first time, printed, and made available to the members."

"And then his majesty said to

300 ASSIGNED TO WORK IN VALLEY

(Continued from Page 1)

wall, which had been flying over the fort since the crisis began, was lowered on its staff.

Flag Raised Again

Then it was raised—an indication, some thought, that the king might retain the title, Duke of Cornwall.

Extra police were on duty outside commons, where the throngs took the news in orderly fashion.

Fallert said that the entire requisition for 1900 men to work in Imperial valley crops, more than 300 men from Orange county have taken the jobs, Charles Fallert, National Reemployment Service director, reported today.

The requisition was filled before SRA could get a report from its field investigator on the type of work, pay, and living conditions.

Fallert also announced he has placed 45 Orange county carpenters on jobs on the All-American canal in the Imperial valley, but that further placements have been held up because of shortage of materials occasioned by the maritime strike.

me—I had his permission to tell you this—that he wanted to tell me something he had long wanted to tell me.

"He said 'I am going to marry Mrs. Simpson and I am prepared to go.'

"I said 'Sir, that is most grievous news and it is impossible for me to make any comment on it today.'

He Tells the Queen

"He told the queen that night. He told the Duke of York and the Duke of Gloucester the next day, and the Duke of Kent, who was then out of London, either on Wednesday or Thursday, and for the rest of that week, so far as I know, he was considering that point."

"He sent for me again on Wednesday, the 25th of November."

"Meantime, the suggestion had been made to me that a possible compromise might be arranged to avoid those two possibilities that had been seen, first in the distance, and then approaching nearer and nearer."

Question of Compromise

"The compromise was that the king should marry, and that parliament should pass an act enabling the lady to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I saw his majesty on Wednesday, Nov. 25. He asked me if that proposition had been put to me, and I said yes, and he asked me what I thought of it.

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

"I told him that I had given it to him to be the king's wife without the position of queen."

WEATHER

Increasing cloudiness, with rain Friday and in extreme south portion tonight; colder in northeast portion tonight; cooler in northwest portion Friday night. Wind strong, west wind over mountains and on central coast, becoming east and southeast.

TEMPERATURES

(Courtesy Kix & Stout)
Today
High, 70 degrees at 11:30 a.m.; low, 66 degrees at 7:30 a.m.
Yesterday
High, 70 degrees at 2:15 p.m.; low, 66 degrees at 3:30 p.m.

TIDE TABLE

A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Dec. 10.....	12:04	6:57	11:47
Dec. 11.....	12:38	6:56	2:19
	2:44	5:59	8:41

SUN AND MOON

Dec. 10
Sun rises 6:40 a.m.; sets 4:43 p.m.
Moon rises 4:55 a.m.; sets 2:28 p.m.
Dec. 11
Sun rises 6:47 a.m.; sets 4:43 p.m.
Moon rises 4:48 a.m.; sets 3:06 p.m.
Moon rises 5:46 a.m.; sets 3:51 p.m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Fair and mild tonight and Friday, decreasing northeast wind. **NORTHERN CALIFORNIA**—Fair tonight and Friday, local frost in interior tonight; light northerly wind off coast.

SIERRA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Friday, little change in temperature; fresh easterly wind.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY—Fair tonight and Friday, local frost tonight; decreasing northerly wind.

SANTA CLARA SALINAS AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS—Fair tonight and Friday, local frost tonight; light, variable wind.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE

Temperatures taken at 8 a.m. today were given out by the U.S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles as follows:

City	Temp.	Wind	
Boston	40	Minneapolis	18
Chicago	52	St. Paul	54
New York	22	Madison	64
Denver	34	Phoenix	38
Des Moines	24	Albuquerque	34
El Paso	34	San Antonio	28
Houston	52	Salt Lake City	28
Kansas City	48	San Francisco	36
Los Angeles	56	Seattle	36
Tampa	58		

Birth Notices

MANKER—To Mr. and Mrs. Ben Manker, 409 East Bishop street, at St. Joseph's hospital, Dec. 9, a daughter.

CRESSNAL—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cressnal, Midway City, at Orange County hospital, Dec. 9, a daughter.

Intentions to Wed

Sidney L. Cole, 28; Rev. A. Outlaw, 28, San Diego.

Alvin B. Curro, 24; Mildred G. Porter, 21, Los Angeles.

Henry Hagg, 48, San Pedro; Olga E. Erickson, 32, Lomita.

Norman A. Jigernier, 34; Ruby D. Bow, 31, Los Angeles.

Ruth L. Huntington, 21; Ruth V. Kaspar, 21, Huntington Beach.

Charles Peterson, 22; Louise Karlén, 22, Pasadena.

José Ramos, 29; Soledad Nunez, 33, Wilmington.

Marriage Licences

Pascual Moreno, 29; Francesca Jaurique, 28, Chula Vista.

Julius P. Prochnow, 73, Los Alamitos; Elsie S. Robinson, 68, Long Beach.

Manuel Uriarte, 26; Antonia Campos, 20, Anaheim.

E. Eugene Conant, 21, Montebello; Margaret Hamilton, 20, Los Angeles.

P. H. Rose, 59; Emma J. Keller, 57, Los Angeles.

Robert H. Chamberlain, 36; Hazel F. White, 40, Whittier.

Walter H. Miller, 37, Hollywood; Mary L. Fehler, 21, Los Angeles.

Godin Green, 31; Clela L. Brahm, 28, Los Angeles.

Charles H. Hathaway, 31, Hollywood; Dorothy K. Dean, 35, Los Angeles.

Rex Mace, 23; Evelyn M. Bryant, 19, Orange.

Hugh Zimmerman, 36; Flora A. Peck, 28, Los Angeles.

Divorces Asked

Daphne Leabo from Floyd A. Leabo, desertion.

POLICE REPORTS

The following information was taken from today's reports on file at the Santa Ana police department:

C. F. Eddleman, 54, 1229 South Broadway, was recovering today from slight injuries resulting from an automobile crash at Second and Birch streets Tuesday night. A car driven by K. Eddleman, 19, was struck by a car driven by George W. Moore, 80, Huntington Beach, police reported.

Two men reported beggin in the 200 block on East Washington avenue yesterday afternoon were jailed on vagrancy charges. They gave their names as Arnold Jackson, 29, Andalusia, Ala., and John Storn, 28, Baker, Ore.

Officers investigated a barber shop sign reported to the station, and found the sign, at 315 North main street, was only shoulder high and projected out over the sidewalk.

A bicycle belonging to Joe Palacencia, 1030 Lincoln street, reported stolen from Fourth and Birch streets Tuesday night, was found by Donald Deakens, 904 West Sixth street, and brought to the police station yesterday afternoon.

Frank Wilson, 42-year-old transient, was booked at the county jail on indecent exposure charges following his arrest last night at Fourth and Mortimer streets.

City court traffic fines—Speeding: Lewis G. Sutton, \$8; Tsugio Yamami, \$6; Katherine S. Finch, \$6; Luther Frank Lethen, \$8; Irene Cottle, \$5; Theodore V. Rice, \$8; Boulevard stop—Richard M. Nixon, \$2; Raymond Ruiz, \$2. Parking near fire hydrant—M. Severance, \$2. Parking—L. A. Benson, \$1; E. H. Long, \$1; P. D. McKee, \$1.

Santa Ana Neon Co.—Adv.

Beautiful Melrose Abbey
Provides a modern and reverent method of interment.
Very desirable crypts \$135 to \$395.
Complete information gladly given without obligation.

Phone Orange 131-101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

BOARD STILL HAS STRIKE PROBLEM**Townsend News, Views**

By WALTER R. ROBB

(This is a non-political, non-partisan column dealing in Townsend news and views, and written by a prominent Townsend leader. Any opinions which are expressed herein are not necessarily those of The Journal.)

Dr. Francis E. Townsend is coming to Santa Ana in a big county wide Townsend mass meeting today.

19th. You folk who have never heard him should make arrangements to attend that meeting. Some day it will be with pride that you will be telling your grandchildren that you met and shook hands with Dr. Townsend.

19th. Trefz will accompany the doctor.

Herbert F. W. R. ROBB Kenny of Santa

Ana is master of ceremonies at the Biltmore Theater Townsend open house daily free meetings in Los Angeles this week. Every week day at noon these meetings are held. On Sundays they begin at 1:30 p.m. Dr. Russell Tatum will be the main speaker next Sunday. Since Kenny has taken charge of the Biltmore program there has been an increase in attendance and offerings. Kenny knows how to get the people to come.

These defendants' cases were tried in court and appeal was taken from some of them, which judgment was affirmed by the higher court. After sentence was imposed in this court, I as judge of the court had nothing further to do with them.

Supervisors and Byron Curry, welfare director, have held that instead of Judge Allen offered the alternative of voluntary deportation for jail sentences, it was not necessary for the county to aid the wives and children of strikers.

Judge Allen's letter was prompted by a letter from Burke, who declared:

"You will note that my forum class did not at all protest the decision of the cases referred to, but did protest against the policy of permitting little children to starve for the sins of the fathers."

"The board of supervisors seem

to think that this policy resulted from your decision and that they are bound to refuse aid because of your decision. I cannot imagine you deciding that the children should receive no aid if it were within the jurisdiction of the court to render such a decision."

MORE ABOUT BURKE, BERRY

(Continued From Page 1)

Independent a "scandal sheet," in attempting to answer some of the charges against Jerome. The advertisement complained of by Jerome contained the charge that the road oil did not meet specifications.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

In his ruling Judge Morrison said the purpose of the law, section 62-A of the penal code, is to enable persons who have had their reputation or character attacked to hold certain persons responsible.

"In this case," he said, "Assistant Postmaster Smith says the publication is a circular. The word 'circular' includes everything within its covers. If the persons publishing a circular publish their names as being responsible, they are complying with the law. The purpose of this section is to punish those who do not publish their names at all."

He indicated that officers of the Inquirers league, the name which was signed to the road oil advertisement, might have been the ones punished.

In his closing arguments, Attorney Sam Collins, defending Berry, held that it was immaterial whether the Independent is a newspaper or not, inasmuch as it had committed with the law. W. M. Burke, representing J. F. Burke, succeeded in having a motion granted to strike out all evidence pertaining to a political talk made by John Akerman, advertising manager of the Independent, before the motion for dismissal was granted.

District Attorney Menton claimed that inasmuch as names of officers of the Inquirers league were not signed to the advertisement, the law had not been committed with. He stressed the importance of whether or not the Independent is a "bonafide newsmen" claiming that testimony given by Assistant Postmaster Smith showed that it was a circular.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

In his ruling Judge Morrison said the purpose of the law, section 62-A of the penal code, is to enable persons who have had their reputation or character attacked to hold certain persons responsible.

"In this case," he said, "Assistant Postmaster Smith says the publication is a circular. The word 'circular' includes everything within its covers. If the persons publishing a circular publish their names as being responsible, they are complying with the law. The purpose of this section is to punish those who do not publish their names at all."

He indicated that officers of the Inquirers league, the name which was signed to the road oil advertisement, might have been the ones punished.

In his closing arguments, Attorney Sam Collins, defending Berry, held that it was immaterial whether the Independent is a newspaper or not, inasmuch as it had committed with the law. W. M. Burke, representing J. F. Burke, succeeded in having a motion granted to strike out all evidence pertaining to a political talk made by John Akerman, advertising manager of the Independent, before the motion for dismissal was granted.

District Attorney Menton claimed that inasmuch as names of officers of the Inquirers league were not signed to the advertisement, the law had not been committed with. He stressed the importance of whether or not the Independent is a "bonafide newsmen" claiming that testimony given by Assistant Postmaster Smith showed that it was a circular.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

In his ruling Judge Morrison said the purpose of the law, section 62-A of the penal code, is to enable persons who have had their reputation or character attacked to hold certain persons responsible.

"In this case," he said, "Assistant Postmaster Smith says the publication is a circular. The word 'circular' includes everything within its covers. If the persons publishing a circular publish their names as being responsible, they are complying with the law. The purpose of this section is to punish those who do not publish their names at all."

He indicated that officers of the Inquirers league, the name which was signed to the road oil advertisement, might have been the ones punished.

In his closing arguments, Attorney Sam Collins, defending Berry, held that it was immaterial whether the Independent is a newspaper or not, inasmuch as it had committed with the law. W. M. Burke, representing J. F. Burke, succeeded in having a motion granted to strike out all evidence pertaining to a political talk made by John Akerman, advertising manager of the Independent, before the motion for dismissal was granted.

District Attorney Menton claimed that inasmuch as names of officers of the Inquirers league were not signed to the advertisement, the law had not been committed with. He stressed the importance of whether or not the Independent is a "bonafide newsmen" claiming that testimony given by Assistant Postmaster Smith showed that it was a circular.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

In his ruling Judge Morrison said the purpose of the law, section 62-A of the penal code, is to enable persons who have had their reputation or character attacked to hold certain persons responsible.

"In this case," he said, "Assistant Postmaster Smith says the publication is a circular. The word 'circular' includes everything within its covers. If the persons publishing a circular publish their names as being responsible, they are complying with the law. The purpose of this section is to punish those who do not publish their names at all."

He indicated that officers of the Inquirers league, the name which was signed to the road oil advertisement, might have been the ones punished.

In his closing arguments, Attorney Sam Collins, defending Berry, held that it was immaterial whether the Independent is a newspaper or not, inasmuch as it had committed with the law. W. M. Burke, representing J. F. Burke, succeeded in having a motion granted to strike out all evidence pertaining to a political talk made by John Akerman, advertising manager of the Independent, before the motion for dismissal was granted.

District Attorney Menton claimed that inasmuch as names of officers of the Inquirers league were not signed to the advertisement, the law had not been committed with. He stressed the importance of whether or not the Independent is a "bonafide newsmen" claiming that testimony given by Assistant Postmaster Smith showed that it was a circular.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

In his ruling Judge Morrison said the purpose of the law, section 62-A of the penal code, is to enable persons who have had their reputation or character attacked to hold certain persons responsible.

"In this case," he said, "Assistant Postmaster Smith says the publication is a circular. The word 'circular' includes everything within its covers. If the persons publishing a circular publish their names as being responsible, they are complying with the law. The purpose of this section is to punish those who do not publish their names at all."

He indicated that officers of the Inquirers league, the name which was signed to the road oil advertisement, might have been the ones punished.

In his closing arguments, Attorney Sam Collins, defending Berry, held that it was immaterial whether the Independent is a newspaper or not, inasmuch as it had committed with the law. W. M. Burke, representing J. F. Burke, succeeded in having a motion granted to strike out all evidence pertaining to a political talk made by John Akerman, advertising manager of the Independent, before the motion for dismissal was granted.

District Attorney Menton claimed that inasmuch as names of officers of the Inquirers league were not signed to the advertisement, the law had not been committed with. He stressed the importance of whether or not the Independent is a "bonafide newsmen" claiming that testimony given by Assistant Postmaster Smith showed that it was a circular.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

BOB FELLER REMAINS CLEVELAND PROPERTY

Herbert Hoover Threatens to Withdraw From Coast League

MONEY LOST ON TRIP TO SANTA ANA

Cards Wish to Keep Own 'Gates' and Right to Slate Night Games

If Herbert Hoover High school is allowed to play night football, and if it can retain all of its home gate receipts, the Cardinals will remain in the Coast Preparatory league. Otherwise, the San Diego school will withdraw.

This information came directly from Principal Floyd Johnson and Coach John Perry of the border institution today in an exclusive article in the San Diego Sun:

"We are not trying to dictate to the Coast league," said Johnson, "but merely want to make our athletic department self-supporting."

Hoover "In Red"

The 1936 football financial return is the cause of Hoover's surprising announcement, The Sun said.

"The way the league rules now read, visiting teams split the gate receipts with the home team. By this method, Hoover went into the red this year, and yet had a big home attendance on those nights when nocturnal games were scheduled.

For instance, Long Beach Poly opened Hoover's loop play in San Diego with a night game which found the Beachers taking back a check for more than \$400. A few weeks later, Coach Perry took the Cardinals to Santa Ana, where they received a check for \$19 which wasn't a drop in the bucket to the traveling expenses of nearly \$200.

"Football, in most schools, pays the way for the other sports of basketball, track and baseball, and at the same time provides equipment and uniforms for all the activities.

"Under these conditions, the Hoover officials cannot see how they can go on playing Santa Claus to teams and wind up in the poorhouse themselves."

"Would Rather Remain"

Said Coach Perry: "We would rather remain in the league than withdraw, but under the present conditions this is impossible. We can't go on losing money while the other schools reap the benefits. The only team in the league which could come to San Diego for a night game was Long Beach Poly, and a near-capacity crowd was on hand."

Other loop encounters were held Saturday afternoon in direct competition with the San Diego State college.

If league officials do not grant Hoover's requests, the school plans to pull out, not to enter another league, but to free-lease. Perry's plan, in this case, will be to bring the champions of the various southland leagues to San Diego for exhibitions.

Official action is not expected until the spring meeting of the Coast league.

BUDDY BAER WINS

CHICAGO. (AP)—Buddy Baer, Livermore, Calif., 238-pounder, blasted theistic aspirations of Patrick Michael Barry, 226, of Ireland, in the first round of their 10-round match here last night.

The first irrigation by an Anglo-Saxon on the American continent is credited to William Carter, in Utah in 1847.

Point-a-Minute Football Teams Pass into History

By TOM (PAP) PAPROCKI

The day of point-a-minute teams has passed.

Those wonder teams of old—remember? Those elevens that would go through an entire season without yielding a touchdown?

Those machines that won all their games by 50 points? If you don't remember them, you probably won't hear any more about such teams for a long time to come.

For example, consider the Southwest conference. The seven members of the Texas-Arkansas circuit all can point to miracle teams and iron-men whose exploits reverberated from coast to coast. "Now, back in the good old days, we had a team . . ."

Isn't it the same way with almost any university or college? Isn't there almost always at least one world-beater lurking between the pages of the college history book?

You stop to think, and you recall that, yes, there probably is.

And you wonder why its record so far excels—or seems to excel—any made in the present grid season.

Look at Rice Institute of Houston, Tex. The date and the exact



STYMIED Pros, Cons, Compromisers Make It a 4-Sided Debate

By CHARLES GRUMICH

(Fourth in a Series)

NEW YORK. (AP)—There actually are four sides, generally speaking, to the stymie argument that has engulfed golf.

In the majority are the diametrically opposed groups for retention, on one side, and for doing away with the stymie completely, on the other.

The compromise group is split in two parts—one wanting an amendment to the U. S. rules which would provide that a golfer shall play only the stymie he lays for himself; the other espousing a measure to permit a stymied player to concede his opponent's putt, lest he knock it in the cup.

Of course, the compromisers are offered alternatives only by some who actually favor outright abolition or retention, including President John G. Jackson of the U. S. G. A., who is first and foremost a champion of the jump, carom or english shot to get around an opponent's ball on the green.

Jackson, who played college golf for Columbia University years ago and is now a practicing attorney in Wall street, is one of those rare golfers who practice the stymie shot.

Jackson has referred dozens of big matches and seen some pulse-quenching stymie shots—missed and made.

Western G. A. Dissents

HE PRESIDES, in the United States, over a game stymied on the stymie question. Some district and state associations play the stymie because they believe it belongs in golf; some unwillingly but loyally sticking by the U. S. G. A. rule; others exercising the option to drop it from local and sectional competition.

Notable among the group that permits the lifting of a ball from the line of a player's putt in match play are the Western Golf association, presiding over the nation's second ranked amateur tournament; the Southern California and California State associations

and Massachusetts, which did away with the stymie on an experimental basis. Several other state and district associations do not play stymies.

The Western G. A. rule for its own competition reads: "The competitor whose ball is the farther from the hole may have the ball which is nearer to the hole lifted or played at the option of the owner."

One club, at least, withdrew from the Western after it abolished the stymie.

A California 'Feud'

A NORTHERN California-Southern California battle is being waged over the stymie. Dixwell Davenport of San Francisco, whose remarks are especially significant because he is a member of the U. S. G. A. executive committee, says:

"The Southern California G. A. did away with the stymie this year in the California amateur at Del Monte because it had five votes to Northern California's four. Next year the north will be in the majority on the executive committee and I anticipate the stymie will be restored. My own club—the San Francisco G. A.—long maintained membership in the Western G. A., but when that body voted out the stymie, we discontinued our subscription."

E. B. (Bud) Yoakum of Los Angeles, president of the California and Southern California Golf associations, tells the other side:

"At every annual meeting it has been the unanimous opinion of the board of directors that we should eliminate the stymie from our tournaments, but in lieu of taking this action, we decided to send a resolution to the U. S. G. A. requesting them to make the first move."

"In view of the fact that no action in this direction was taken by the U. S. G. A., the California G. A. and the Southern California G. A. took it upon themselves to eliminate the stymie in each of their respective championships this year, and almost 100 per cent of the qualifiers in these championships were in favor of the action."

E. B. (Bud) Yoakum of Los Angeles, president of the California and Southern California Golf associations, tells the other side:

"At every annual meeting it has been the unanimous opinion of the board of directors that we should eliminate the stymie from our tournaments, but in lieu of taking this action, we decided to send a resolution to the U. S. G. A. requesting them to make the first move."

"In view of the fact that no action in this direction was taken by the U. S. G. A., the California G. A. and the Southern California G. A. took it upon themselves to eliminate the stymie in each of their respective championships this year, and almost 100 per cent of the qualifiers in these championships were in favor of the action."

The Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Kenner, earned high-point honors at forward with nine. Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week.

They were never in danger, compiling a 21-8 lead at the half.

Brick Dust

**Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor**

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

I'M NOT exactly a booster for real estate, or anything like that, but I'm interested in interesting stories, even if they are about dirt. And this is.

A correspondent who also is interested in stories—Mrs. Van Steenbergh at Midway City—picked this up on the fly somewhere. It's sorta outside of the county, but shows how things were 'round about this part of the country once.

It seems, according to witnesses, that life isn't quite what it used to be around 50 years ago in the real estate racket. Nowadays, when folks open a new subdivision, a slick salesmen'll drive up to your door in the latest machine obtainable and invites you out for a ride. He shows you a lovely lot, with sidewalks, hot'n cold running water, fur-lined curbings and fancy electrolors to light the streets, if any. He points out a model house or two, talks learnedly about restrictions 'n street bonds, and then hands you a pen for a scribble on the dotted line.

But not so 50 years ago. That is, according to Henry Bell, Los Angeles man. He was just a young fellow in 1886. He lived with his mother at Fourth and Main, Los Angeles. Pretty far out in the country, but one day nearer the center of the business district he saw a sign advertising that Col. Burbank was going to open a new subdivision near Glendale, with the lots to go on sale Monday and the first buyer to have the choice of business and residence lots.

So young Bell determined to be on hand and provided himself with blankets and arranged with his mother to bring food. Then he hoofed it down to First and Spring streets, where the sale was to be held.

There, he discovered that someone else had thought of the idea first. A young Englishman was waiting already, so Bell was forced to be content with second place in the line. Pretty soon there was quite a crowd, and twice young Bell was offered \$10,000 for his place near the front. He said "nope." And he got second choice of residence and business lots and bought 20 or so in the new city of Burbank. In a short time he sold at a good profit.

They didn't even offer a free buggy-ride when they sold lots then!

ORANGE LODGE HAS ELECTION

ORANGE.—Election of officers featured a meeting of Ruby Rebekah Lodge Monday night, with Mrs. Jewel Gullidge chosen as noble grand for the coming year.

Mrs. Ada Soylard was named vice grand; Mrs. Fannie Barker, recording secretary; Mrs. Madge Christiansen, financial secretary; Mrs. Mary Edwards, treasurer, and Mrs. Lucy Richards, trustee.

Mrs. Gullidge, who is also vice grand of the district, was hostess to other vice grandees of District 50.

Present were Mrs. Irene Lancaster, Torosa Lodge, Santa Ana; Mrs. Evelyn Wardlow, Westminster, and Miss Clara Bell Solsbee, Fullerton.

Installation will be held Jan. 4.

A booster meeting of all Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of the district is scheduled for Wednesday night at Fullerton, it was announced. A Christmas party for all children of local Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will be held Monday night, Dec. 21, at the I. O. O. F. hall.

A program consisting of solos by Roy Kiss, accompanied by Mrs. Margaret Ockles, and readings by George Richardson, was given under the direction of Mrs. Jewel Gullidge. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Meta Kuechel, Mrs. Jane Chandler and Mrs. Delia Linnert.

MRS. DURFEE TO LEAD LODGE

ORANGE.—Royal Neighbors elected officers Wednesday with Mrs. Grace Durfee chosen to serve as oracle during the coming year.

Mrs. Merle Harrison is vice oracle; Mrs. Dorothy Burnette, recorder; Mrs. Dolores Goodwin, receiver; Mrs. Violetta Erickson, chancellor; Mrs. Ella Simmermacher, marshal; Mrs. Emma Wells, inner sentinel; Mrs. Josephine Rhodes, manager, and Mrs. Anna Kilgore, musician.

Mrs. Anna Linnartz was appointed delegate to the state lodge to convene in Bakersfield in April.

Mrs. Florence Merriman is alternate. Installation of officers will be held Jan. 27. Plans were made for a dessert luncheon and Christmas party Dec. 23. Hostesses at the potluck dinner were Mesdames Cora Reynolds, May Clashby and Emma Wells.

FIRE FAILS TO HALT DRILLING

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Fire failed to stop work today on re-drilling of the M. A. B. Oil Company's well at 19th and Walnut, the derrick of which was a blazing pylon Sunday morning.

Three hours work by the Huntington Beach fire department, most of which time was used in conquering flames in the crownblock, more than 100 feet above the ground, saved the derrick and other equipment. Damage was slight, it was reported.

I've only a single worry—what about those low-flying airplanes? If an aviator should barge into that yuletide decoration, he might possibly be considerably upset!

Sort of sorryish situation, anyway!

While on the Christmas decoration situation, it would also be well to remember that Costa Megas are preparing for the holidays.

Members of the volunteer fire department, I'm told, are planning big things in the way of pretty lights and greenery. Topping the whole scheme will be a huge tree, with lights 'n everything, on the tower the department uses to dry fire hose.

I've only a single worry—what about those low-flying airplanes?

If an aviator should barge into that yuletide decoration, he might possibly be considerably upset!

Dr. C. G. Huston, who, as everyone says, gets "all lit up" every Christmas (the plans the coast lighting program)—anyway, Doc Huston was bragging yesterday about the supper Coast Associationers are going to get at the annual meeting there next Tuesday evening.

Turkeys in huge numbers have been purchased for the event, he says. These fine birds will be cooked in homes of members, as will all other food eaten at the affair. A real home-cooked dinner for all who attend, they promise.

If the meal is any better than last year's, I'm not going! I'd die from eating too much!

To top off the program, Coastiers have announced that Dan Mulheron will be Santa Claus and hand out presents during the evening. If the supper doesn't draw a crowd, Santa Claus don't!

H. B. Pair to Attend Parley

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Mayor Willis Warner and Police Chief H. L. Grant were delegated by the city council at a meeting Monday night to attend the traffic council at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles, Dec. 17.

Police Chief Grant said he would be able to report a minimum of traffic accidents within the city limits of Huntington Beach.

Club Meets in Costa Mesa Home

COSTA MESA.—Mrs. Fern Healey entertained members of her bridge club in their regular meeting this week, at luncheon and cards. High honors went to Mrs. Flo Wallace and low to Mrs. George Bremer.

Also present were Jo Payne, Martha Hostetter, Judy Wilcox, Rose Mellott and Claire Wells.

G. G. Baby Clinic Set for Friday

GARDEN GROVE.—The Well-Baby clinic sponsored by the Grammar school P.T.A. will be held Friday from 2 to 4 p.m. in the Washington school with Dr. Edward Lee Russell of the Orange county health department, in charge.

VISITS IN FUSTIN

TUSTIN.—Mrs. Paul Owens, Los Angeles, is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sauers, Yorba street.

WELL WELL WELL / DOT AND DAN DODD / WELCOME TO SANTALAND / IT DOES MY OLD HEART GOOD TO SEE YOU!

PLAN DEDICATION OF \$65,000 LAGUNA BEACH GYMNASIUM**ATHLETES TO TAKE PART IN EVENT****Community Is Invited to Attend Opening Rites Friday Evening**

SANTA ANA BEACH.—The newest addition to the local school system will be opened tomorrow night with dedication of the \$65,000 high school gymnasium.

The dedicatory program will include the opening basketball game of the season between Elsinore Military Academy and the local team. There will also be a pom-pom drill by the junior high girls, and a basketball game between the girls' high school all-stars, arranged by Miss Jean Giddings.

Coach Maurice Guyer is also arranging wrestling matches by Japanese students at Garden Grove High school as another feature of the program.

The event is scheduled for 7:30 o'clock.

Dolly Is as Big as She Is

Little Carol Williams shows how thrilled she was when permitted to hold a doll as big as herself, at the doll and toy show in New York. The Shirley Temple influence is seen in many dolls at the show.

SECTION MEETS AT ORANGE

MIDWAY CITY.—Complimenting Clarence Wasser, Melvin Heil and Eugene Edwards, who were observing their birthday anniversaries, a surprise party was given in their honor Saturday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Armand Heil with Miss Frances Heil as hostess.

Guests included Patricia Holly, Marilyn Morrow, Dorothy Hayden, Doris Hart, Lois Hart, Clayton Steenbergh, Norman Toussaint, Robert Rumboldt, Dorothy Mayberry, Peggy Mayberry, Wayne Fury and Alfred Wasser.

Guests were Mrs. Walter Kogler, Mrs. Margaret Ockles and Mrs. Bertha Marlett, Concordia, Kan. Other section members present were Mesdames Adelaide Adair, Nellie Ainsworth, George Hartley, F. M. Blake, H. A. Coburn, W. B. Dennis, May Edwards, Anna Elmer, John Hirst, Ada Johnson, Daisy Richards, Cora Schooley, Catherine Steel, May Terry, Edith McKillip, Vera Wettlin and Miss Fannie Haebrie.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Members of the Woman's club held a Christmas party Tuesday, featuring a luncheon and gift exchange.

Hostesses were Mesdames Raymond McCarthy, Bertha Neal, T. C. McNiss and Roy M. Buckles.

Contract and auction bridge were played with prizes won by Mesdames Bertha Neal, Estelle Stevens, C. C. Bonebrake and A. W. Fullerton.

Guests included Patricia Holly, Marilyn Morrow, Dorothy Hayden, Doris Hart, Lois Hart, Clayton Steenbergh, Norman Toussaint, Robert Rumboldt, Dorothy Mayberry, Peggy Mayberry, Wayne Fury and Alfred Wasser.

MIDWAY CITY.—Complimenting Clarence Wasser, Melvin Heil and Eugene Edwards, who were observing their birthday anniversaries, a surprise party was given in their honor Saturday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Armand Heil with Miss Frances Heil as hostess.

Guests included Patricia Holly, Marilyn Morrow, Dorothy Hayden, Doris Hart, Lois Hart, Clayton Steenbergh, Norman Toussaint, Robert Rumboldt, Dorothy Mayberry, Peggy Mayberry, Wayne Fury and Alfred Wasser.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Members of the Woman's club held a Christmas party Tuesday, featuring a luncheon and gift exchange.

Hostesses were Mesdames Raymond McCarthy, Bertha Neal, T. C. McNiss and Roy M. Buckles.

Contract and auction bridge were played with prizes won by Mesdames Bertha Neal, Estelle Stevens, C. C. Bonebrake and A. W. Fullerton.

Guests included Patricia Holly, Marilyn Morrow, Dorothy Hayden, Doris Hart, Lois Hart, Clayton Steenbergh, Norman Toussaint, Robert Rumboldt, Dorothy Mayberry, Peggy Mayberry, Wayne Fury and Alfred Wasser.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North Hollywood.

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan entertained at a buffet dinner at their home on Van Buren street recently. Following dinner the hosts and their guests went to La Habra to attend the American Legion dance.

Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mrs. Margaret Failor, North

Efforts We Make for the Happiness of Others Lift Us Above Ourselves

Don Dunkin, Rt. 4, Box 89, Santa Ana, wins Two Tickets to Broadway Theater for This Proverb.

SECTION TWO
Society, Women's Features,
Comics, Classified, Financial,
Editorial

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth

Santa Ana Journal

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1936

VOL. 2, NO. 191

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

FIRST CASUALTY REPORTED IN PASTORS' WAR ON TOY SOLDIERS

NASON FOUND TO BE SANE BY JURY

Former Pastor Will Be Sentenced in Morals Case Tomorrow

Howard F. Nason, the former Tustin pastor whose efforts to lead boys in his parish into "the right ways of life" proved his undoing, is scheduled to go to San Quentin prison for a term of from one to 50 years.

A superior court jury yesterday found him sane, after six hours of deliberation. He will be sentenced by Superior Judge H. G. Ames tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

Denies Insanity

Nason had admitted commission of morals crimes against nine boys in his parish. His defense was not guilty by reason of insanity, yet twice he took the stand to deny he was insane, and to claim he was justified in his acts. Since he entered no other plea, the court has no alternative but to sentence him.

He was tried twice before being convicted. A first jury, following a trial in Superior Judge G. K. Scovel's court six weeks ago, was dismissed when it was unable to reach a verdict after 24 hours deliberation.

Testimony Disregarded

Nason was the sixth Orange county man to be sentenced in the past six months under the same penal code section, dealing with morals offenses against boys. Included among the others were a teacher, a music teacher, a former Boy Scout worker and an organist.

Testimony of Nason's wife, that he had been increasingly moody and upset during the past two years, and of several doctors who pronounced him insane, was disregarded by the jury in reaching its decision.

BAR GROUPS TO MEET FRIDAY

A joint meeting of the Orange, Riverside and San Bernardino Bar associations, limited to members and visiting attorneys, will be held at Mission Inn, Riverside, at 7 p.m. tomorrow.

Sponsored by the Riverside group, the meeting will be in the form of a holiday event. Honored guests will be jurists of the Fourth District Court of Appeals, including Hon. Charles R. Barnard, presiding justice, Hon. Emerson J. Marks and Hon. Lucy D. Jennings.

Honored guests from Orange county will be the three superior court judges, Hon. G. K. Scovel, presiding judge, Hon. H. G. Ames and Hon. James L. Allen. Riverside and San Bernardino superior court judges also will be honored guests.

Speaker of the evening will be Edwin D. Dickinson, dean of the school of jurisprudence of the University of California, who will speak on "The Leadership of Lawyers in Public Affairs." A special turkey dinner will be served, with entertainment to follow.

Theft Suspects Plead Guilty

Two men assertedly implicated in a score of Southern California burglaries including several in Santa Ana, have entered guilty pleas to similar charges in San Bernardino.

James R. Walton, 32, Pomona, and Raynor E. Riding, 32, pleaded guilty to charges there, the Associated Press reported, while authorities indicated their two women companions might be released from custody.

Walton went on a six-day hunger strike in an attempt to convince police that the women were innocent.



Crowned 1936 Corn King

The title of "corn king" at the International Grain and Hay Show at Chicago went to W. H. Curry of Tipton, Ind., shown here with his winning sample of Reid's yellow dent corn. Curry had competed for 10 years and in 1934 was reserve titlist. (Associated Press Photo)

Half-Minute News Stories

(By Associated Press)

WESTERN FAIRS MEET FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SACRAMENTO.—Charles W. Faine, secretary-manager of the California State Fair, announced the Western Fairs Association, of which he is secretary, will meet in San Francisco Friday and Saturday.

BUCKNER IS NAMED

N. Y. LIFE CHAIRMAN

NEW YORK—Thomas A. Buckner, president, was named chairman yesterday of the board of the New York Life Insurance Co. and was succeeded as president by Alfred I. Aiken, vice-president and former Boston manager.

HOUR IN JAIL FOR GANGSTER'S "SWEETIE"

CHICAGO.—Federal Judge Charles E. Woodard sent Marie Conforti, 22, to jail for an hour yesterday for harboring her gangster-swain, the late Homer Van Meter, a Dillinger lieutenant.

Auxiliary Women Enjoy Bay Trip

The Orange county council of the American Legion auxiliary was held at the Newport Harbor Legion hut on Tuesday with 82 members present. All women who were on hand by 11:30 a.m. were given a boat trip over the harbor by the Newport-Balboa chamber of commerce. Harbormaster Tommy Bouchey accompanying the group to explain the trip.

A fish dinner was served by the Newport unit. Guests included Mrs. Ethel Marsh, past department president; Mrs. Marjorie Wingate, twenty-first district president, and Mrs. Edith Howerton, twenty-fifth district president.

Members of the Newport unit met at the home of Mrs. Mabel Cummings, where they wrapped Christmas packages for the unit's adopted ward, No. 13, at Sawtelle hospital. Several members plan to visit the hospital Dec. 20 and will deliver the gifts at that time.

Dynamite Burns; No One Injured

JEROME, Ariz. (AP)—Residents of this little copper mining camp, which hangs precariously from the side of Mingus mountain, yesterday watched seven and one-half tons of dynamite burn right in the middle of town, wondering what moment it would explode and send the whole community sliding into the Verde valley.

The population of more than 4,000, wide-eyed with fear, looked on helplessly while the fire burned itself out. There was no explosion. No one was hurt.

The fire started while Bud Muleneaux, the driver, was in a cafe, apparently from overheated brakes, he said. He and his helper heroically disconnected the truck and drove it to safety, but the trailer, already enveloped in flames, was left to burn.

Members of the Newport unit met at the home of Mrs. Mabel Cummings, where they wrapped Christmas packages for the unit's adopted ward, No. 13, at Sawtelle hospital. Several members plan to visit the hospital Dec. 20 and will deliver the gifts at that time.

SCOTCH COMING OVER GLASGOW. (AP)—One hundred thousand gallons of Scotch whisky, the largest consignment for many years, left Glasgow yesterday en route to the United States.

STUDENTS TO GET POPPY MESSAGE

Will Be Asked to Aid Project to Improve Vacant Lots

Every school child of Santa Ana is about to become poppy conscious.

The extensive plans of the recently organized city beautifying project call for many different branches of work in the build-up of the campaign that will result in a mayor's proclamation of Dec. 18 advocating the planting of poppies on all vacant lots and parkings.

Virtually every organization in Santa Ana is represented in the movement, and each one is contributing some particular service.

The Junior Ebell club is launching a propaganda campaign as its form of assistance, and four young matrons will canvass every grammar school in town, as well as the two junior high schools, starting tomorrow.

Mrs. Crawford Nalle, president of the club, will be assisted by Mrs. Albert Harvey, Mrs. Lyle Kelley and Mrs. E. Lee Smith in speaking before the numerous groups of assembled students, who will, it is hoped, become so enthusiastic about the movement that they will spread the idea to their homes.

RIVERDALE, (AP)—Frederick W. Huber, 57, who developed a method of extracting potash from cement during the World war and then donated his patents to the government, died yesterday.

ALFALFA HERE NOT HIT BY WEEVIL

Illinois Embargo Not to Affect Local Hay Production

Orange county alfalfa growers today found themselves unaffected by an embargo declared in Illinois halting shipments from parts of California and nine other states because of alfalfa weevil.

There are no weevil in Orange county, the agricultural commissioner's office reported. Because of the pest, shipments are banned from all of Alameda, Santa Clara, Alpine, Plumas, Sierra and portions of Lassen, Mono, Siskiyou, Contra Costa, Merced, San Joaquin, and Sanilas.

Nevada, Utah, and parts of Colorado, Idaho, Nebraska, Oregon, South Dakota, and Wyoming also are affected.

Orange county in 1935 had 4344 acres of alfalfa, with a commercial crop valued at \$239,474. Alfalfa to the same value was raised and fed to stock on the premises.

INVENTOR DEAD

RIVERDALE, (AP)—Frederick W. Huber, 57, who developed a method of extracting potash from cement during the World war and then donated his patents to the government, died yesterday.

Nils and Santa had been planning to find Nils' daughter, Gudrun, when a magic white fox gives him directions. He sets out again with Captain Buttons, a tiny soldier, and Master, a wooly dog.

Chapter Four —The Ice Queen

Now while Nils and Santa had been planning to find Nils' daughter, there was a sleek, white fox galloping away from the toyshop to the Ice Queen's kingdom.

He had seen Nils arrive at toyland, because he had been in the reindeer sheds stealing food. As soon as he could, without being seen, he slipped out of the sheds and ran as fast as he could until he arrived howling at the Ice Queen's palace. She was sitting on her throne watching a snow fairy dance.

The Ice Queen was young-looking, but her blue eyes were hard.

Her crown was made of tiny, glistening icicles, and she held a scepter of snow-stars frozen together by her chilly white hand.

Her gown was like gleaming frost, and her voice was sharp and clear like tinkling ice.

"What howling is this?" she asked, irritated.

"Sweet mistress," whined the fox, a little frightened, "there comes a man to the north who will take your dearest treasure."

"Who is he?" asked the Queen, starting forward on her throne. "Nils of Norway," said the fox. "He is visiting Santa."

"Ah," sighed the Queen with a crafty smile. "So-o."

She ordered the snow fairies to stop dancing, and asked a guard to pull aside curtains hanging at the end of the room. There appeared an alcove of ice, and in it lay a great block of ice in which was imprisoned a little girl with golden hair, sound asleep. She was Gudrun, the daughter of Nils. For 300 years she had lain there asleep.

She was there because the Ice Queen had always hated her lonely and isolated kingdom. In the winters when she came down to our world, followed by her winds, she lingered outside our homes and stared longingly into our cozy rooms.

The People Soon Left

Several times she had enticed people to follow her to the North Pole. But the best she could offer them was her spectacular storms, and the people soon sickened of the cold and left.

So the day came when the Ice Queen, riding a storm over Norway, saw Gudrun lying asleep on the steps of a cathedral. She swooped down, imprisoned the child in ice, and all the years that Nils had sought his daughter, the child had been in the Ice Queen's palace.

The queen knew of Nils' sorrowful wanderings, but each time she thought of him she shrugged her shoulders petulantly, and said,

"Let him find another little girl."

Now she planned to keep Gudrun if she possibly could.

TOMORROW: The Sun and Moon Meet.

Santa and the Viking

BY SIGRID ARNE



What howling is this? she asked, irritated...

GUARD FALLS IN CHURCH BATTLE

Rev. Schrock Objects to Fighting Man at Place of Worship

The first casualty in the ministers' war against Santa Ana's toy soldiers was reported today. The army of Christmas cut-outs marshaled at lamp posts in the business section was reduced by one.

Today's casualty was a "guard" stationed in the North Main street sector of the battle ground, in front of the Congregational church.

Council of War

The toy soldier stationed at a lamp post there was executed following a conference between the Rev. Perry F. Schrock, pastor of the church, and Phil Brown, manager of the Business Men's association and leader in the chamber of commerce committee which arranged the merchants' Christmas celebration.

Verbal Barrage

Subsequently the soldier was removed.

The casualty was the second major event in the war. Last Sunday local ministers launched a verbal barrage against the toy soldiers, suggesting that they create a military atmosphere at a time when the city is preparing to honor the Prince of Peace.

Later there was a conference and the Ministerial union was invited to supply a member of the committee which will select street decorations for next year's Christmas celebration.

Donald Richberg Quits U.S. Job

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Resignation of Donald Richberg, one-time NRA administrator, as a special assistant attorney general was announced late yesterday by Attorney General Cummings.

Richberg, who had been assigned to prosecute oil companies charged with having defrauded the Osage Indians, resigned as of Nov. 30 when he formed a law partnership.

TWO DAYS ONLY

50 pieces ROGERS

\$14.95

GUARANTEED SILVERWARE

NO MONEY DOWN 50¢ A WEEK

**8 Hollow Handle Knives
8 Dinner Forks
8 Round Bowl Soup Spoons
8 Tea Spoons
8 Salad Forks
8 Butter Spreaders
1 Sugar Shell
1 Butter Knife**

YES, a 50-piece set of Silverware for only \$14.95. Worth many times this price! Heavy quality, smart new design, Simon L. & George H. ROGERS brand, made by Oneida, Ltd. Full replacement guarantee. Complete set for eight; hollow handle knives with stainless steel mirror finish French blades. No container included at this price—just the silver!

NO MAIL OR TELEPHONE ORDERS

GENSLER-LEE

Fourth and Sycamore Streets, Santa Ana

Santa Ana Community Players

Present

Elmer Rice's Great Drama of Dictatorship

"JUDGMENT DAY"

More than a play

Greater than any cause

As timely as the news from Spain

Dec. 10-11-12 at 8:15 p.m. Council Chamber, City Hall
Tickets 75c—on sale at Santa Ana Book Store

Approve Project For River Survey

Presidential approval had been granted today for a professional and technical WPA project to survey the Santa Ana river channel from the ocean to Seventeenth street, Santa Ana, Fred P. Jayne, supervisor, announced today.

Set up for \$1701, and sponsored by the Newbert Protection district, the project calls for services of an engineer, surveyor, three chainmen and two laborers for three months. No starting date has been set.

Purpose of the project is to establish the official center line of the river right-of-way in relation to section lines and Spanish grant boundaries.

The Riverside team was com-

posed of Eddesse Davenhill and Elmer Lewis. W. Theron Ashby

Younger and Youngest Sets Looking Forward to Ebell Christmas Gaieties

Two Parties Planned on Same Day

Children's Fete to Be In Afternoon; Dance In the Evening

Nothing is more delightful for both young and old than a party in which they both can share and when this is added to the warmth and cheer and color and excitement of the Yuletide season, the result is bound to be a very special occasion.

Many years ago, long before the Junior Ebell club had ever been thought of, the Santa Ana Ebell women decided that for these reasons, and because they wished all their children to mingle with one another, they would give each year a formal Christmas dancing party for all the young folk of members' households.

Since that early organization, the party has become one of the city's most important social traditions, and because of the delight and happiness it has created during the holiday season, it has given rise to still another greatly anticipated affair — the kiddies' Christmas party.

This latter was the inspiration of the Junior Ebell club, after it was formed several years ago. Each year several of the young matrons busy themselves with planning games, contests, pretty toys — and everything that would be enjoyable for all the babies, kindergarteners and those who aren't quite up to the 12-year-old mark that permits them to attend the evening dancing party.

The delightful thing, too, is that both parties are on the same day, and that children of both Senior and Junior Ebell members may attend either event.

Dec. 29 is the date that has been set this year for the double fete, and the youngsters will come with their mothers that afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock.

In the Christmas-tree decorated Peacock room of the clubhouse they will have not only their usual games and stories, but will witness a really truly puppet show, before the thrilling allotment of presents and refreshments.

Mrs. Don Park is general chairwoman of the party, and is being assisted by Mrs. John Taylor, Mrs. John Eberle, Mrs. Thoburn White and Mrs. R. M. Conkin.

The formal dancing party at night, which is by invitation only for Ebell children and their house guests, is being arranged by Mrs. R. C. Holles, Mrs. F. E. Farmsworth, Mrs. R. C. Smedley and Mrs. J. I. Clark.

Mrs. F. E. Rowland, Mrs. E. D. White or Mrs. R. C. Holles may be called for invitations.

The beautiful Christmas tree that will serve as a decoration for both parties will be given and decorated by the Girls' Ebell, as is their annual custom, thus completing the cycle of mutual preparation and participation in the delightful tradition.

CALUMPIIT LADIES EXCHANGE GIFTS

One of the numerous gay holiday festivities that have been occurring more and more frequently during the past week was the happy Christmas party enjoyed yesterday afternoon by the members of Calumpit auxiliary of the United Spanish War Veterans.

Meeting at the home of Mrs. Ida M. Mann, 709 Minten street, they had an all-day sewing session which was pleasantly enhanced by a pot-luck luncheon at noon, and an exchange of Christmas gifts which had previously been arranged near the colorful tree which already decorates the living room of the hostess.

Assisting Mrs. Mann in the duties of the day were Mrs. Hattie Williams, Mrs. Jean Tantlinger, Mrs. Hazel Hall, Mrs. Rosa Bowens and Mrs. Ruth Hess.

Others present were the Mesdames Mary Cooper, Gertrude Rowe, Alice Gay, Elvira Kurtz, May Glaze, Marie Lindquist, Effie Hawley, Edna Hannah, Luella Randall, Maude Brown, Katherine Ragan, Emma Wassum, Estelle Dresser, Lulu Chatlain and E. Erickson.

HATS FROM THE BRITISH GUARDS



The British guardsman's famous bearskin busby has inspired something new in fur toques for smart moderns. Here it is, designed by Schiaparelli of black fox and worn with a trim black wool suit, collared and cuffed in similar fur. It is among the vanguard of fashions influenced by the coming coronation of King Edward VIII.

DORCAS PARTY HAS MODERNIST YULE THEME

Blue and silver Christmas trees and silver candles in blue holders decorated long tables which themselves were arranged in the form of a Christmas tree, for the party which Dorcas club members of the First Christian church enjoyed Monday night in the educational building of the church.

Further carrying out the blue and silver motif of the appointments, tall silver tree with blue decorations and silver candles with blue lights was set up on the stage to form a pretty background.

Hostesses for the delightful affair were the Mesdames John J. Mills, William Swanson, R. C. Byland, D. G. Crosby, Horace White, A. W. Robinson and Alta Derman; and assisting in serving were Mrs. George Calhoun and Mrs. D. H. Tibbals. All wore blue and silver aprons and caps.

Sixty-six members and three guests enjoyed the evening, during which gifts were received from the "mystery pals" they have had all year.

Election of officers also took place, with choice of Mrs. Ed Hagthorp as president; Mrs. Harry Eecker, vice-president; Mrs. Joe Braden, secretary; Mrs. Lewis Williams, treasurer. Reports were given, showing 1,154 articles of clothing given to needy families, 1,066 calls made, and \$77 raised by the ways and means committee during the year. Mrs. Kenneth Loughron, retiring president, presided over the meeting. Mrs. Hagthorp will preside over a meeting on Jan. 4, 1937.

DORIS WELLES GROUP TO MEET

The Doris Welles auxiliary of the First Methodist Episcopal church will meet Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the home of Miss Esther and Miss Ethel Coffman, 508 East First street.

There will be a special musical program featuring a colored women's trio singing spirituals, and a talk on primitive music by Mrs. Dean Moorehouse.

BETHEL QUEEN HONORED AT BRIDGE PARTY

One of the series of lovely parties marking the weeks between election and installation of new officers of Job's Daughters was the evening courtesy given by Miss Charlotte McCausland, the new honored queen, and Miss Mary Crowe, one of the retiring officers, in honor of Miss Dorothy Carlson, retiring queen.

The evening started with a dessert course served at one long table spread with a lace cloth and centered with a red bubble bowl of holly which was reflected in a clear mirror. Silver candleholders with red tapers and red fluted paper border and sprays of cotoneaster berries around the mirror added to the festivity of the scene.

This past year's officers of the Bethel and members of the guardian council were guests, the former enjoying "clowning bridge" and the others contract bridge. Elizabeth Winbigler and Esther Belle Christian won high and low prizes, respectively, in the girls' game and high prize for bridge went to Mrs. William Dean.

Miss Carlson, the honored guest, was presented with a beau-tiful three-piece toilet set of powder blue from the Bethel and a pair of hand-embroidered pillow slips from Mrs. Dean, guardian. Mrs. Dean was also presented with a gift of a clip from the Bethel, and Frank Sawyer, associate guardian, was presented with a pottery ash tray.

Officers enjoying the evening were the Misses Margaret Abel, Jane Austin, Barbara Vorce, Dorothy and Betty Carlson, Betty Jo Willits, Elizabeth Winbigler, Esther Belle Christian, Virginia Stewart, Virginia Bruns, Eupha Neer, Eloise Hiskey, Billie Wieland, Betty Jo Henderson, Jeanette Bradley, Betty Austin and the two hostesses.

Council members participating in the gathering with them were Mr. and Mrs. Dean, Frank Sawyer, Mrs. Harry Crowe, Mrs. Claude McFarren, Mrs. Guy Christian, Mrs. Plummer Bruns, Mrs. Charles Carlson and Mrs. B. F. McCausland.

DORCAS SOCIETY

Dorcas society of the First Methodist church will meet at 2 p. m. Friday in the social hall of the church.

Peggy's Beauty Shop

Has

MOVED

and

IS NOW LOCATED AT

114 East First St.

(3 Doors East of Main St.)

• A Shop Where a Personal Interest Is Taken In Your Beauty Needs

Combo Permanent Featured

Shampoo, Finger Wave & Rinse 50¢

OPEN FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS

PEGGY'S BEAUTY SHOP

114 EAST FIRST (3 Doors East of Main) PHONE 5310

OIL Permanent Wave \$1.95 OTHER WAVES \$5 & \$3.50

ONE FLIRTATION HOUR BLASTED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF BLISS!

New laurels for the book and the play!

REMEMBER! TOMORROW NIGHT 8 AMATEUR ACTS & TO BIG FEATURES

PLUS NEWS

Winner of Rain Contest gets a new umbrella from Rankin's. SEND FORECASTS TO JOURNAL CONTEST EDITOR

Woman's Club Sections Gay

The Woman's club of Santa Ana has been fairly revelling in Christmas events for the past week. Each of its sections has engineered some pleasant session or party, and most of them have been accompanied by the exchange of amusing and useful gifts.

When the study section meets Friday at the Balboa home of Mrs. J. D. Watkins, the cycle will be completed, and then all the club members will join together in a concert of Christmas carols and old English songs next Monday afternoon at the clubhouse.

Coached by the famous director, Smallman, these choristers are one of the best known choral groups of the West. In their performance locally, they will include many of the beautiful Elizabethan airs so beloved during the Christmas season. Costumes and choir robes are to add to the realistic atmosphere, and Christmas decorations are being planned for the general session.

On Tuesday afternoon, the philanthropy section devoted itself to Christmas for more unfortunate people, and sponsored a benefit bazaar at the spacious home of Mrs. G. V. Linsenbard.

Various card games were played during the afternoon in the poinsettia-filled rooms, and Mrs. Jean Bolander held high score at contract, Mrs. W. H. Kuhn, high at anagrams, and Mrs. R. A. MacMahon, high at auction. Pretty glass flower-bowls were the awards.

Wives Honor Husbands

The social section likewise held its celebration in the Linsenbard home, with the wives entertaining the husbands at a dessert course and evening of cards last Friday. No prizes were given, but everyone received an amusing present.

Meeting with Mrs. Henry Brackett at 1002 Walnut street, members of the poetry section enjoyed a delightful morning meeting on Tuesday, those participating in the gathering being the leader, Mrs. Minnie Collins, and the Mesdames B. J. Brooks, Jean Bolander, R. W. Cole, Margaret Chastain, W. H. Kuhn, Earl Ladd, and the hostess.

Original poems were read by the members for the program, Mrs. Bolander's entitled, "The Old Year"; Mrs. Ladd, "Blue Bead"; Mrs. Church, "A Tribute" telling of Salvation Army Christmas work; Mrs. Brackett, "What Shall I Write About Christmas?" and some jingles for a Christmas card; Mrs. Kuhn, "Christmas Greetings."

Mrs. Cole read two of Edgar Guest's poems, and Mrs. Brackett read an article on "How to Write Cinguines" and a paper on "Meeting."

In January, the section will meet with Mrs. Ladd at 1325 Cypress street.

Home Craft Party

Home craft section had its Christmas party yesterday at the home of Mrs. Ladd, where a beautiful Christmas tree on the dining room table formed an appropriate setting for the heaping of gifts for the Yule exchange.

A large dish luncheon was enjoyed at noon by the 14 members, and the afternoon was spent painting Christmas gifts and doing needlepoint.

Enjoying the delightful day together were the Mesdames R. G. Carnahan, Richard Pagett, E. A. Elwell, Fern Tarbox, Earl Ladd, Los McVay, J. G. Limbird, C. R. Walter, E. J. Grothier, G. N. Coon, W. H. Kuhn, E. G. Maier, and Minnie Collins, Miss Lillian Westrom and Mrs. Fred Stout of Chicago, the latter the sister of Mrs. Walter.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD IS HONOREE

Four blazing candles, one for each year of her brief life, decorated the huge birthday cake which accompanied the pink ice-cream dear to the hearts of all children at a birthday party honoring little Miss Sue Hawks Tuesday afternoon.

Her mother, Mrs. R. A. Hawks, had planned a gala fete for the small folk invited to share in the celebration at her home, 933 Highland street.

Merry contests resulted in prizes being won by Bobby Parker and Patsy Martin, with all the kiddies winning intriguing awards at the miniature fish-pond rigged up in one corner.

A large table was set in Christmas style in the dining room, and here the children repaired, after the last of the games and the stories read to them by Mrs. Hawks. Gay-colored nutcracks had bright-hued balloons tied to them, and after the dainty refreshments had been served, with the assistance of Mrs. A. W. Matthews and Mrs. Walter Martin of Fullerton, a whole armload of pretty packages was set before Miss Sue.

The little friends attending the party were Vera Jean Nielsen, Patsy Ann Matthews, Donna Dale Campbell, Billy Rawles, Margery and Bobby Parker, and Patsy and Tarbell Martin.

DORCAS SOCIETY

Dorcas society of the First Methodist church will meet at 2 p. m. Friday in the social hall of the church.

Tudor Chorus To Be Here Monday

John Smallman's Tudor singers from Los Angeles will present this year's Christmas program for Santa Ana Ebell club, appearing in a concert of Christmas carols and old English songs next Monday afternoon at the clubhouse.

Coached by the famous director, Smallman, these choristers are one of the best known choral groups of the West. In their performance locally, they will include many of the beautiful Elizabethan airs so beloved during the Christmas season. Costumes and choir robes are to add to the realistic atmosphere, and Christmas decorations are being planned for the general session.

Mrs. Fred Rowland, president of Ebell, will preside over the meeting which will start at 2 o'clock.

FAREWELL PARTY AT SCRIPPS HOME

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scripps entertained at a prettily arranged dinner party Tuesday evening at their home at 1211 North Broadway, to honor Mr. and Mrs. Braden Finch who will leave the end of the week for a holiday trip to El Paso, Tex., and Memphis, Tenn.

Poinsettias formed the centerpiece for the table and set the Christmas theme for all the appointments, which were predominantly in red and blue tones.

The Finches, accompanied by their two sons, George and Cabell, will leave Saturday and will visit families of both Mr. and Mrs. Braden Finch over the holiday season, spending Christmas in El Paso. When they return, they will bring with them their daughter, Frances, who has been visiting her grandmother in Memphis for six months.

W. C. T. U. WOMEN ENJOY PROGRAM

A delightful Christmas program was enjoyed yesterday afternoon by members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union when they met in the Spurgeon Memorial Methodist church educational building.

Miss Louise Brokaw, program chairman, introduced Mrs. M. E. Geeting, who, in her charming fashion, presented two readings, entitled "Christmas Day in the Morning," and "Keeping Up with Your Neighbors," both of which were received with great applause.

A boys' quartet from the local junior college, comprised of Horace Evans, James Haarstad, Reuben Kreutz and Josh Brady, sang two numbers appropriate to the Yuletide, "The First Noel," and "Shepherds, Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep." They were accompanied by Eliza May Hoxsie.

A more solemn note was struck by the presentation of the Orange County Tuberculosis association stand film, "Behind the Shadows," with explanatory notes by Edna Hettell Smith, executive secretary of the association.

Mrs. Ida Blee led a devotional service which was followed by the singing of "Joy to the World."

At a business session led by Mrs. Adaline Hershiser, vice president, Mrs. J. H. Nicholson was appointed W. C. T. U. representative at the coordination council, a civic organization working in the interests of children.

A "Penny Party" will be given by the club in January, it was decided, and Miss Louise Brokaw, Mrs. Eiffle Means, Mrs. Lorena Gibson, Mrs. Amy Evans and Mrs. A. Jones were appointed to take care of arrangements.

The W. C. T. U. also voted to join with the Ministerial association in protesting the use of tin soldiers for decorating the city streets for Christmas.

COMUS PLANS CHRISTMAS BALL

The December dance of Comus club will take the form of a Christmas ball, it was learned today with the arrival of invitations.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dickenson, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. Rod Brastad will act as hosts and hostesses at the affair, which is scheduled for Dec. 17 in the Orange Legion hall.

Every member is requested to bring a fun-making gift to add to the merriment.

Turkey's tobacco growers are prospering.

ONE FLIRTATION HOUR BLASTED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF BLISS!

New laurels for the book and the play!

LIBELED LADY

WALTER CONNOLLY

A Metro-Goldwyn Mayer Picture

REMEMBER! TOMORROW NIGHT 8 AMATEUR ACTS & TO BIG FEATURES

PLUS NEWS

ONE FLIRTATION HOUR BLASTED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF BLISS!

New laurels for the book and the play!

Armesis Club Has a Gay Frolic

Christmas, elections and presentation of grand prizes were all rolled into one for Armesis club members and their Sciot husbands last night when they were entertained at a gala evening party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rousseau, 1221 South Main street.

Under a beautifully decorated Christmas tree on the dining room table, gifts for the annual exchange among the wives, and little joke gifts for the husbands who joined them after their own meeting, were heaped in colorful array, and the Yule motif was also carried out in the table napkins on the small tables at which refreshments were served at the end of the evening.

Bridge was the enjoyable diversion, and though no prizes were given for the evening's play the awarding of the grand prize promised by Ora Jennings for the member holding high score of the entire year was a pleasant surprise. The award, a set of pink crystal, 33 pieces, went to Mrs. Irene Mitchell, who, by coincidence, had promised the low prize for the year, which went to Mrs. Jennings.

Selection of officers resulted in the choice of Mrs. Bessie McWilliams as the new president; Mrs. Pearl Lycan, vice president; Mrs. Clara Bella Rousseau, secretary, and Mrs. Agnes Lindig, treasurer.

When the gifts were distributed at the end of the evening, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. Thelma Graham, and Mrs. Mitchell acted as Santa Clauses and helpers.

Those enjoying the gala evening were the Messrs. and Mesdames Charles Mitchell, J. F. McWilliams, H. G. Lycan, C. A. Rousseau, Ora Jennings, A. R. Mueller, Charles Ryan, Ed Morse, Walter Wright, Elmer Smith, Ray Graham, William Carnett, Earl Lindig, Douglas Pecky, and T. Williams, the latter couple from Long Beach, and Mrs. A. Gould of Salt Lake City, house guest of Mrs. Graham.

The next meeting of the group will be Jan. 13, when they will attend the Sciot's installation.

Home Service

Odd Facts Will Amuse You and Your Friends



You'll want to tell your friends these fascinating facts about our world!

Certain ants in southwestern United States hang, stuffed with honey, to the ceiling of their nests. When the busy workers need food, these living honey casks let down a drop or two to nourish them.

In the Hebrides Islands, off the western coast of Scotland, is a cave which makes music when the winds sigh through it. Felix Mendelssohn, hearing it, was inspired to write his overture, "The Hebrides."

An ordinary fern produces millions of offspring a year if each spore—or seed—develops.

Our 32-page booklet, brimful of such amazing—but true—facts, is fascinating and useful. Helps you till gaps in conversation. Makes you welcome in any gathering. Learn startling wonders about plants, animals, inventions, people!

Send 10¢ for your copy of Amazing but True to The Santa Ana Journal, Home Service, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana, Cal. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

LOOK GAY AND SMART ALL DAY LONG IN SIMPLE MARIAN MARTIN MODEL



PATTERN 9108

Put it on early in the morning, this spirited wash frock, and let its trim, comfy lines keep you spruce and smart looking throughout your busiest day! Don't you like the jaunty puff of the yoke-sleeves? They may be flared instead, if you prefer . . . Then, too, see the flatness of the turnback collar and V-neckline—all topping the simplest of bodices! You'll find the perky patch pockets a great convenience for everything from pins to keys, and they also serve as interesting accent for the trim skirt. Even though you've never "sewed a fine seam" before, you'll find Pattern 9108 so delightfully easy to cut, fit, and stitch, that you'll be making it up in many differently colored cotton versions. Complete Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9108 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number.

Write immediately for our new Marian Martin pattern book! See the latest styles in frocks, suits, blouses! They're easy-to-make thus easy-to-grow! Flattering fashions for "dress-up" and everyday. Gay outfits for kiddies, juniors, deb's! Slimming styles for mother; Helpful gift suggestions, plus latest fabric tips. Send now. Book is only 15 cents. Pattern, too, is but 15 cents. Twenty-five cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to The Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana.

BAPTIST CLASS HAS FORMAL DINNER

Mexican Girl Reserves clubs of Willard and Lathrop Parent-Teacher associations combined their Christmas parties this year into a gala evening Tuesday at the Y. W. C. A. clubrooms.

Group singing and dancing were enjoyed, and the girls had fun candying apples at the close. Misses Elizabeth Robinson and Josephine White, advisors, and Miss Mary Porter, executive secretary of the Girl Reserves, joined in the good times.

RELIEF CORPS NAMES OFFICERS

Mrs. Hattie Cozad will serve as president of Sedgwick Women's Relief corps for the coming year; it was decided at the annual election of that body held yesterday afternoon in the M. W. A. hall.

Other elective officers named include Mrs. Cora Adams, senior vice president; Mrs. Anna Scott, junior vice president; Mrs. Media Brayton, treasurer; Mrs. Beatrice Hostler, chaplain; Mrs. Meta Caldwell, conductor, and Mrs. Alice Milligan, guard.

Delegates named to attend the convention scheduled for next April in Stockton are Mrs. Emma Mosbaugh, Mrs. Letta Morgan, Mrs. Anna Scott and Mrs. Alice Milligan, with Mrs. Beatrice Hostler, Mrs. Minnie Squires, Mrs. Reita Campbell and Mrs. Daisy Ross acting as alternates.

The business meeting included the regular relief report on financial assistance, flowers and calls, and national and departmental orders were read.

The corps accepted an invitation from Shiloh Circle of the Ladies of the G. A. R. to attend a joint social meeting on Dec. 18 in the M. W. A. hall, honoring comrades and their wives.

Members were urged to send greetings to Mrs. Lena Walters, former officer of the local W. R. C., who has just returned to her home at 535 Northwest Eighteenth avenue, Portland, Ore., after spending four months in the hospital.

OLD INSPIRATION

An Athenian vessel, 20 centuries old, at the Metropolitan museum in New York served as an inspiration for the design of a modern cold cream jar. And Egyptian mummy cases have given the design of labels to be used on bottles of hair tonic.

PACK GIFT BOX FOR CHILDREN

Mrs. J. E. Estes was hostess Wednesday afternoon to the Frances DePauw group of the Home Mission society of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

Mrs. J. W. McCormac, leader, conducted a short business meeting, preceded by a devotional service with Christmas chapter from the Bible led by Mrs. S. M. Davis.

A lavish box of quilts, clothes, toys and other gifts was prepared for the Frances DePauw school in Los Angeles. The school cares for almost one hundred homeless Mexican girls from 5 to 16 years of age, and prepares them for high school.

An account of Christmas preparations at the Jessie Lee home in Seward, Alaska, was read by Mrs. W. A. Taylor to open the program, after which Mrs. Harry C. Chapman read an appropriate Christmas story.

By popular request, Dr. Mary E. Wright told of a missionary education which she sponsored in Monrovia years ago.

At the close of the program, the hostess served an appetizing tea, with Mrs. W. A. Taylor and Mrs. C. A. Linwood pouring.

Members present in addition to the hostess were Miss Blanche Collings, Mrs. Henry Guthrie, Mrs. S. A. Stonebrager, Mrs. F. W. Wiesemann, Mrs. Harry Chapman, Mrs. F. A. Hildebrand, Mrs. Frank Earley, Mrs. S. M. Davis, Mrs. J. W. McCormac, Mrs. C. B. Quillen, Mrs. C. W. Raidon, Mrs. C. A. Linwood, Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Mrs. Nellie Y. Irwin, Mrs. C. G. Sea-

It's a mistaken idea that, because IRIS stands for top quality, everyone can't afford it. Actually, the cost between Iris Canned Foods and commonplace canned foods is very little. Yet the difference in taste is very big.



for instance

Children to Help P.-T. A. Spread Christmas Cheer

Food, Toys, Clothing Asked

Plan Annual Show For Junior High, Grade Pupils

A can of fruit or vegetables, dried fruits or other unperishable foods, a toy, an article of clothing—any one of those things is equal to a ticket to the annual P.T.A. children's show which is to be presented Saturday morning, Dec. 19, at the Broadway theater under the sponsorship of The Santa Ana Journal.

In fact any one of those items will be of much more value than a ticket, because those articles, not tickets, are to be the price of admission to the theater.

After the show, the Parent-Teacher council is to take charge of the donations and make up Christmas boxes for the needy families of the city, many of whom will find all the happiness they will have this season in these baskets from the P.T.A.

Show for Children Only

In order that all children of the city may have opportunity to help in this big project, which has been heartily approved by Santa Claus, an invitation is being extended through the papers to the boys and girls in the elementary and junior high schools of Santa Ana to be guests of The Journal and the theater at the performance.

The show is to be entirely for pupils of those ages, and is being arranged with their likes and interests in mind by Lester Fain, manager of the theater.

Doors will open at 9 o'clock, and the Parent-Teacher council has planned a period of community singing to precede the picture. Selection of the picture and other features is to be announced within a few days.

93 Boxes Last Year

Last year, the council packed 93 boxes from the articles brought by the boys and girls attending the show, and Mrs. John J. Mills, president of the council, and Santa Claus, an earnest helper, are hoping to top that record this year in order that more families in the community may receive the Christmas cheer. Toys donated need not be new, it is stated, but must be in good condition, and any kind of unperishable foods will be welcome.

The president and one member from each Parent-Teacher association in the city will be present to receive and help sort the donations. Packing and distribution of boxes will follow under supervision of the council.

Others elected and installed included Miss Grace Roberts, first vice president; Mrs. E. A. Davison, second vice president; Mrs. Calvin Powers, third vice president; Mrs. P. G. Kilburn, reporter; Miss Jenny Griggs, treasurer; Mrs. W. B. Lockett, secretary; Miss Edith Watkins, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Minnie Holmes and Mrs. Earl Morris, teachers.

Delegates named to attend the convention scheduled for next April in Stockton are Mrs. Emma Mosbaugh, Mrs. Letta Morgan, Mrs. Anna Scott and Mrs. Alice Milligan, with Mrs. Beatrice Hostler, Mrs. Minnie Squires, Mrs. Reita Campbell and Mrs. Daisy Ross acting as alternates.

The business meeting included the regular relief report on financial assistance, flowers and calls, and national and departmental orders were read.

The corps accepted an invitation from Shiloh Circle of the Ladies of the G. A. R. to attend a joint social meeting on Dec. 18 in the M. W. A. hall, honoring comrades and their wives.

Members were urged to send greetings to Mrs. Lena Walters, former officer of the local W. R. C., who has just returned to her home at 535 Northwest Eighteenth avenue, Portland, Ore., after spending four months in the hospital.

A. A. U. W. YULE PARTY THIS EVENING

Beautiful corsages were presented to Mrs. Davison, and to Mrs. Earl Morris, who graciously assumed the role of toastmistress in the absence of Miss Ida Nay who had arranged the program.

Complimentary toasts were given primarily for the purpose of aiding the needy, no child will be admitted without his donation of food, toys, or clothing, the council has decided.

A. A. U. W. YULE PARTY THIS EVENING

Recent Graduates' group of the American Association of University Women have arranged the Christmas party for the senior branch, members of which will gather tonight at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Mabel McDaden, 906 North Main street.

For entertainment, in keeping with the Christmastide theme, the choral group of the Santa Ana Tri-Y's and alumni, directed by Miss Clara Spelman, will present a lovely program which they have arranged for the holiday season.

Miss Betty Jane Moore, talented young reader, will give a group of Christmas readings; and Mrs. Calvin Flint will present her instrumental trio in three numbers and

then accompany group singing of Christmas carols. Members of the trio are Mrs. Flint, violin; Miss Peggy Edwards, viola, and Mrs. Fred Ferry (Mary Brunner), piano.

All eligible for membership in the A. A. U. W. are cordially invited to participate in the informal evening.

Mrs. C. S. Ball, Mrs. C. H. Jeffery and Mrs. O. H. Barr. Guests present were Mrs. W. E. Chastain of Wichita, Kan., Mrs. F. W. Wager and Dr. Mary E. Wright.

PACK GIFT BOX FOR CHILDREN

Mrs. J. E. Estes was hostess Wednesday afternoon to the Frances DePauw group of the Home Mission society of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

Mrs. J. W. McCormac, leader, conducted a short business meeting, preceded by a devotional service with Christmas chapter from the Bible led by Mrs. S. M. Davis.

A lavish box of quilts, clothes, toys and other gifts was prepared for the Frances DePauw school in Los Angeles. The school cares for almost one hundred homeless Mexican girls from 5 to 16 years of age, and prepares them for high school.

An account of Christmas preparations at the Jessie Lee home in Seward, Alaska, was read by Mrs. W. A. Taylor to open the program, after which Mrs. Harry C. Chapman read an appropriate Christmas story.

By popular request, Dr. Mary E. Wright told of a missionary education which she sponsored in Monrovia years ago.

At the close of the program, the hostess served an appetizing tea, with Mrs. W. A. Taylor and Mrs. C. A. Linwood pouring.

Members present in addition to the hostess were Miss Blanche Collings, Mrs. Henry Guthrie, Mrs. S. A. Stonebrager, Mrs. F. W. Wiesemann, Mrs. Harry Chapman, Mrs. F. A. Hildebrand, Mrs. Frank Earley, Mrs. S. M. Davis, Mrs. J. W. McCormac, Mrs. C. B. Quillen, Mrs. C. W. Raidon, Mrs. C. A. Linwood, Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Mrs. Nellie Y. Irwin, Mrs. C. G. Sea-

for instance

PATTERN 5682

A charming two-some, and the best friends in the world—this sturdy pup-and-bright-eyed cross-stitch kitten in 8 to the inch cross stitch. Effective in wool or silk, you'll find this engaging pair an ideal motif for colorful pillows or companion pictures. Make them for gifts or bazaar donations in pairs or singly, and watch them "steal the limelight!" Grand pick-up work for in-between moments too! In pattern 5682 you will find a transfer pattern of a dog 6 1/4 by 6 1/2 inches and a cat 7 1/2 by 7 1/2 inches; material requirements; color key; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Santa Ana Journal, Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth St. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

They Star in 'Two Impostors'



Chester Stearns, as "Jotty" Barnes, football hero, and Harriett Ulrich as Peggy White, his sweetheart, carry the romantic leads in "The Two Impostors," a three-act comedy to be presented tomorrow night by Tustin Union High school students.

Refreshment Sale for Lincoln

College football, intrigue, and love are woven into the story of "The Two Impostors," a three-act comedy which will be an evening session at 7:30 p.m. Tuesday in the school building.

As speaker of the evening, the P.T.A. has secured the Rev. Mr. J. C. Hurst of Huntington Beach, who will speak on "The Spiritual Phase of the P.T.A. Work."

A Christmas play is also to be presented on the program, with the children of the school taking part.

Room mothers of Miss Marjory Anne Mathes and Miss Katherine Chapman's grades will serve refreshments at the close of the evening.

SPURGEON

First and second graders will give a Christmas play and the Rev. Mr. O. Scott McFarland of the First Presbyterian church will deliver a Christmas message at the next meeting of Spurgeon Parent-Teacher association, to be held at 2:30 p.m. Tuesday at the school.

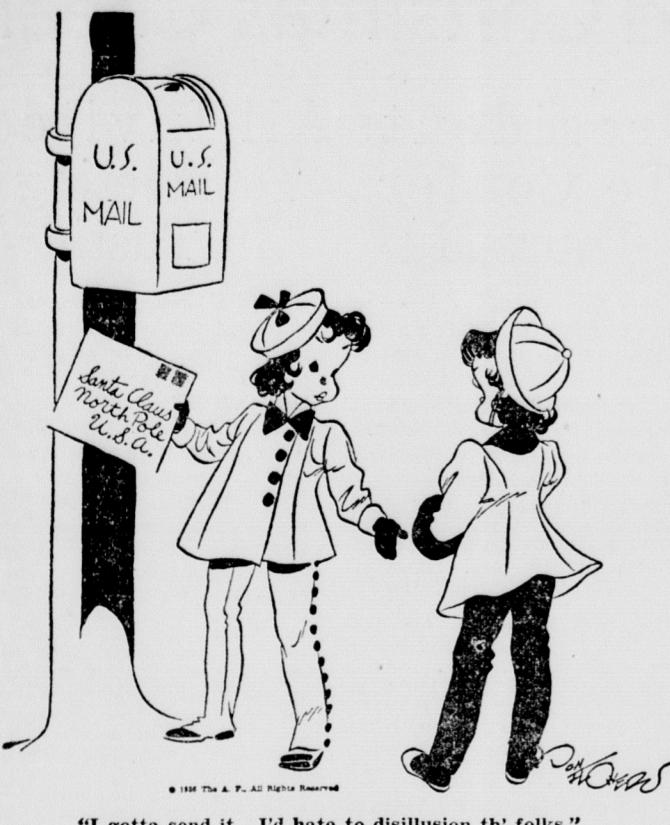
To open the program, the entire school will present a period of Christmas caroling followed by a pantomime appropriate to the season.

Immediately at the close of the little play, attention will be diverted to the hallway with its gay booths, and a social hour will follow while the refreshments are being purchased and enjoyed at small tables being arranged for the evening.

Members of the executive board, headed by Mrs. G. E. Welsh, the president, will preside as hostesses, serving tea and coffee free of charge at a pretty table and alternating at the urns.

Those in charge of the various booths are Mrs. H. J. Zabel, cakes; Mrs. C. J. Skirvin and Mrs. Jack James, pop corn balls; Mrs. W. Tipple, candy; Mrs. P. G. Reid, pies; Mrs. L. J. Shannon, turkey, and Mrs. W. Ralph Barker, ice cream.

MODEST MAIDENS

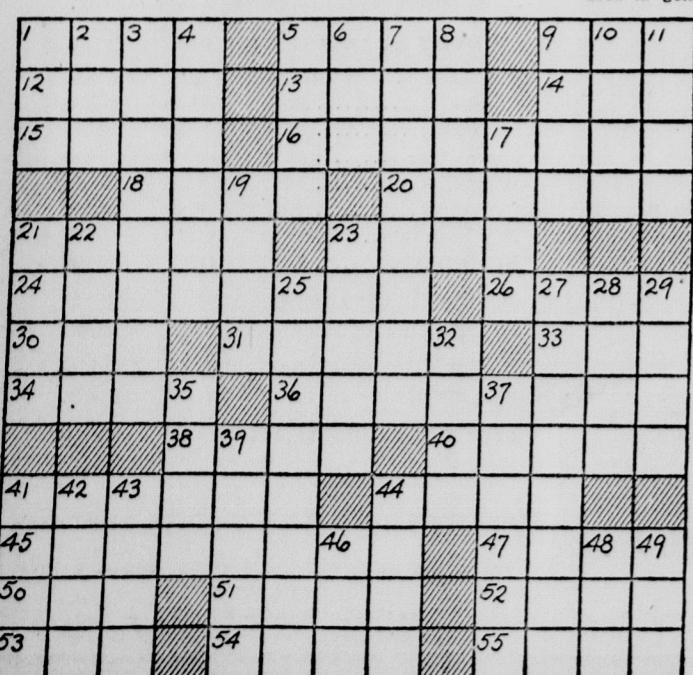


THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle									
1. Illuminating device	8. Back of a boat	9. Facts	10. Unconcealed	11. Bird's name	12. Card with three spots	13. Neat	14. Copy	15. In India, a police station	16. Roselike
17. To a position	18. A room in mind	19. How he is	20. Wandering	21. Subsequently	22. Rational	23. Feelings	24. Sweet	25. Potatoes	26. Male child
27. Entomological	28. Uninhabited	29. River in Germany	30. Glittering	31. Snapping beetle	32. Governor of Maine during the Civil War	33. Largest vegetable organism	34. Youthful	35. Outfit	36. Articled foot
37. Waste	38. Uninhabited	39. River in Germany	40. Glittering	41. Snapping beetle	42. Governor of Maine during the Civil War	43. Largest vegetable organism	44. Ignited	45. Unity	46. Cozy
47. Uttermost	48. Town in Ohio	49. Friend	50. Single	51. Rowing implement	52. Celestial body	53. Troublesome business	54. Articled foot	55. Largest vegetable organism	56. Malady
57. Insect	58. Uninhabited	59. Articled foot	60. Single	61. Rowing implement	62. The moon	63. Troublesome business	64. Small barrels	65. Small feather palm	66. Small barrels
67. Waste	68. Uninhabited	69. Articled foot	70. Single	71. Rowing implement	72. State position	73. Troublesome business	74. Drag along	75. Small barrel	76. Small barrel
77. Uninhabited	78. Uninhabited	79. Articled foot	80. Single	81. Rowing implement	82. Small barrels	83. Troublesome business	84. Drag along	85. Small barrel	86. Small barrel
87. Uninhabited	88. Uninhabited	89. Articled foot	90. Single	91. Rowing implement	92. Small barrels	93. Troublesome business	94. Drag along	95. Small barrel	96. Small barrel
97. Uninhabited	98. Uninhabited	99. Articled foot	100. Single	101. Rowing implement	102. Small barrels	103. Troublesome business	104. Drag along	105. Small barrel	106. Small barrel



FRITZI RITZ



OAKY DOAKS

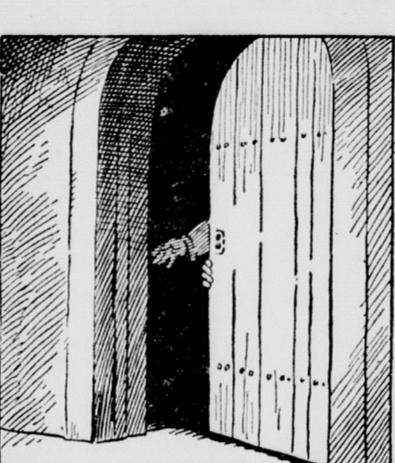
THE DOOR SWINGS SLOWLY OPEN...



Symptoms



YOU Were Worried?!



By R. B. FULLER

THE GAY THIRTIES



By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA

Too Harsh—Maybe

By HAM FISHER



McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.



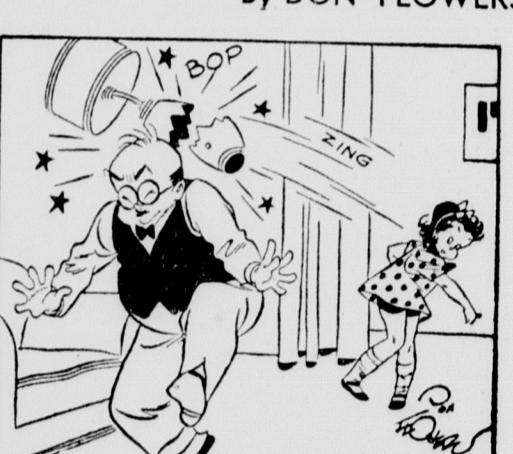
By DON FLOWERS



OH, DIANA



You Were Saying, Dad?



By EDWINA

"CAP" STUBBS



By COULTON WAUGH

DICKIE DARE



By COULTON WAUGH

Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

One insertion.....
Three insertions.....
Six insertions.....
per month.....

WANTED BY WOMEN 25

HOUSEWORK on Saturdays, Sundays or holidays. Res. Journal H-22.

TYPING and clerical position wanted. Experienced. Journal, Box H-23.

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rates will be turned upon request. Advertising must appear on consecutive days without change of copy to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for notices that are incomplete, ambiguous or vague. We have the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

JUST CALL 3600.

If you are unable to call at The Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS**EMPLOYMENT****FINANCIAL****REAL ESTATE For Sale****BUS. OPPORTUNITIES****REAL ESTATE For Rent****LIVESTK., PLTY., PETS****MISC. FOR SALE****BUSINESS SERVICES****AUTOMOBILES****ANNOUNCEMENTS****PERSONALS****LOST & FOUND****SPECIAL NOTICES****TRANSFER & STORAGE****EMPLOYMENT****OFFERED for WOMEN****WANTED BY MEN**

HOMES FOR SALE 42

YOUNG man wants to buy apt. to share. Living room, bedroom and studio. Comfortably furnished. Reasonable rent. Phone 2050.

ROOMS 66

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.: \$3.00 week up.

HOUSES 64

2-RM. house, \$4. Mexicans pay in advance. Ind. 1831 West Eighth Street.

HOUSES FOR RENT AND FOR SALE 42

J. HOMER ANDERSON

Phone 334 2610 Valencia St.

ROOFS 66

YOUNG man wants to buy apt. to share.

Living room, bedroom and studio. Comfortably furnished. Reasonable rent. Phone 2050.

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.: \$3.00 week up.

WANTED TO RENT 69

WANTED, RENTALS—Belle Greshner, 1019 N. Main St. Phone 2493.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS 71

GOOD family cow, fresh Jersey. Ph. Garden Grove 331, 2 miles west, 1 mile north G. G. A. F. KEARNS.

FOR SALE—Lady's or child's saddle mare: gentle and sound. C. F. Winklepleck, Santa Ana Gardens.

POULTRY 71

WASHER, used but in extra good condition. Special price now \$19.50. Danz-Schmidt Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

RECONDITIONED Used Electric Ranges, priced to sell.

B. & G. APPLIANCE CO. 213 NORTH BROADWAY

STOVES — STOVES — STOVES — Hot Point electric stove for Xmas. Danz-Schmidt have them. Anaheim, 112 East Center.

Used furniture. WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 301 Sprague. Phone 156-W.

REPOSSESSED dining set, walnut. Repossessed bedroom set. Sell cheap. Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim.

FRIGIDAIRE—Used but in excellent condition only \$59.50. This is a good model. Danz-Schmidt, 112 East Center, Anaheim.

A.C. Washing Machines. Buy your Christmas presents at Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim, 112 East Center.

MISCELLANEOUS 84

WOOD and COAL

Produces a healthy heat. Dry gum wood and Prest-O-Logs. Clean Lump Coal and Briquettes. A good Xmas present. We deliver.

L. T. BUTT, MFG. 614 North Main Phone 381

Pistons, Pins, Rings and Rods

CYLINDER BORING

GENERAL MACHINE WORK

Mitchell Machine Shop, 406 French

DEALER MANUFACTURING

902 East 2nd St. Phone 1184.

General Blacksmithing & Spring Work

Contractors

FLOOR waxing, window cleaning, kitchen cleaning. Free estimate. Ph. S. A. 530

NURSERY STOCK 85

BLANDING NURSERIES

1348, South Main Phone 1374

RADIOS, INSTRUMENTS 86

RUSSELL THOMPSON'S Hawaiian Studio. Guitars for sale. 1115 W. 8th.

RADIOS—PHILCO, R. C. A. and many others. Wonderful specials for Christmas. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim.

STORY & CLARK Baby Grand Piano, repolished, will sell for \$295, easy terms. Cost new over \$800. Another beautiful Baby Grand Piano, will sell for \$145, cost new \$395. Will rent these baby grands and allow all rent on purchase price when you buy. Danz-Schmidt Big Christmas Sale of Pianos. Anaheim, 112 East Center.

LOVELY ROLLER SINGERS

607 EAST WALNUT

SPANIEL puppies, \$5.50. Spitz, \$2.50. Pekingeses, \$10. and others. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

RECONDITIONED radios, 7 and 8 tubes; tested and guaranteed. Barneys, while they last. Terms.

LARKIN'S

ORANGE COUNTY APPLIANCE CO. 306 WEST FOURTH STREET

SEWING MACHINES 87

WE WILL oil and adjust your sewing machine in your home for \$1.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE COUNTY AGENCY

204 N. MAIN PHONE 1601

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE VIII

BUILDING MATERIALS 81

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE PRICES

Wallboard \$27.50 M.

Kitchen Backs \$30.00

Vinyl 34 inch \$38.00 R.

White Pine Nov. Sdg. 4" or 6" el.

FREE SAWDUST AND SHAVINGS

Lath — Free Delivery

PLUMBING — PAINT — LUMBER

WIRE HAIR TERRIER PUPPIES

1434 ORANGE AVENUE

RADIOS cheap—2 female sable col-

pies, woman's companion or child's pet.

2415 French. Phone 2496.

CANARIES—Yellow, white, cinnamon, and caged. VEALE, 702 S. Shelton.

LOVELY ROLLER SINGERS

607 EAST WALNUT

SPANIEL puppies, \$5.50. Spitz, \$2.50. Pekingeses, \$10. and others. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

SINGING CANARIES—all colors. Cage 98c up. Goldfish, chipmunks, turtles. The best in bird and dog foods and supplies. VAN'S BIRD STORE, 506 North Main.

CHIPMUNKS, canaries, puppies, turtles, goldfish, and the best supplies from the finest pet department. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

RECONDITIONED radios, 7 and 8 tubes; tested and guaranteed. Barneys, while they last. Terms.

LARKIN'S

ORANGE COUNTY APPLIANCE CO. 306 WEST FOURTH STREET

SEWING MACHINES 87

WE WILL oil and adjust your sewing machine in your home for \$1.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE COUNTY AGENCY

204 N. MAIN PHONE 1601

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE VIII

BUILDING MATERIALS 81

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE PRICES

Wallboard \$27.50 M.

Kitchen Backs \$30.00

Vinyl 34 inch \$38.00 R.

White Pine Nov. Sdg. 4" or 6" el.

FREE SAWDUST AND SHAVINGS

Lath — Free Delivery

PLUMBING — PAINT — LUMBER

WIRE HAIR TERRIER PUPPIES

1434 ORANGE AVENUE

RADIOS cheap—2 female sable col-

pies, woman's companion or child's pet.

2415 French. Phone 2496.

CANARIES—Yellow, white, cinnamon, and caged. VEALE, 702 S. Shelton.

LOVELY ROLLER SINGERS

607 EAST WALNUT

SPANIEL puppies, \$5.50. Spitz, \$2.50. Pekingeses, \$10. and others. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

SINGING CANARIES—all colors. Cage 98c up. Goldfish, chipmunks, turtles. The best in bird and dog foods and supplies. VAN'S BIRD STORE, 506 North Main.

CHIPMUNKS, canaries, puppies, turtles, goldfish, and the best supplies from the finest pet department. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

RECONDITIONED radios, 7 and 8 tubes; tested and guaranteed. Barneys, while they last. Terms.

LARKIN'S

ORANGE COUNTY APPLIANCE CO. 306 WEST FOURTH STREET

SEWING MACHINES 87

WE WILL oil and adjust your sewing machine in your home for \$1.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE COUNTY AGENCY

204 N. MAIN PHONE 1601

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE VIII

BUILDING MATERIALS 81

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE PRICES

Wallboard \$27.50 M.

Kitchen Backs \$30.00

Vinyl 34 inch \$38.00 R.

White Pine Nov. Sdg. 4" or 6" el.

FREE SAWDUST AND SHAVINGS

Lath — Free Delivery

PLUMBING — PAINT — LUMBER

WIRE HAIR TERRIER PUPPIES

1434 ORANGE AVENUE

RADIOS cheap—2 female sable col-

pies, woman's companion or child's pet.

2415 French. Phone 2496.

CANARIES—Yellow, white, cinnamon, and caged. VEALE, 702 S. Shelton.

LOVELY ROLLER SINGERS

It is heaven upon earth to have a man's mind move in charity, rest in providence, and turn upon the poles of truth.—Bacon.

Vol. 2, No. 191

EDITORIAL PAGE

December 10, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and news stands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holliday-Mogensen Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 390 North Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 224 Bush Street; Dallas, 204½ Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Who Owns Your Job?

DURING the late unpleasantness—meaning the Democratic-Republican presidential campaign—we frequently disagreed with Columnist Frank R. Kent to whom many conservatives listened gladly.

Kent now writes most interestingly on the subject of jobs. Listen to this:

"The choice in this country is no longer between being a Democrat or a Republican... Nor is the choice between being pro-Roosevelt or anti-Roosevelt. The actual choice is between letting things develop and developing them—between laissez faire and social legislation..."

"Now, then, if conservative property holders are not blind and besotted; if they do not want to justify epithets such as 'reactionary,' 'Bourbon,' 'Tory' and 'creatures of entrenched greed,' hurled at them by the politicians, they will view things as they are and not as they want them to be."

"For example, they will accept the fact that stocks, bonds and real estate are not the only forms of property; that a vast number of people have none of that kind of property; that what they have and all they have is a job—that this job is property to them and they are just as much entitled to be protected in it as the taxpayer is to protection of his property."

"For the tax-paying class to take any other view is to risk a time when no one will have any property to protect."

Those words are quite revolutionary. Hitherto, the job has been considered the property of the employer—to hand out as he sees fit.

This should furnish a vital topic for our federal and private forums. Perhaps we can have a public discussion of the question. How about it, gentlemen?

Edward doesn't seem to be so very much off form, considering that several hundred years ago one of his predecessors married several women in spite of the people, the church and law, and his crown stuck on.

It's in the Mailbag!

CHARLIE HOOPER, the world's champion letter writer, is going to be missed by the many newspapers to whom he sent his epistles—some 78,000 in the past 10 years.

His letters were always vigorous and lucid, and they contained what seemed to be a touch of the Old West. They emanated from Couer d'Alene, Idaho.

Contrary to general belief, editors appreciate letters. They like, of course, to know the identity of their correspondents, but many an editor has received a good tip from an anonymous contributor.

Indeed, editors pay more attention to personal mail of this type than they do to the thousand other notes that come in every week from all over the nation asking support for everything under the sun.

No, Mr. Hooper was not a pest. Every one of his 78,000 letters probably was appreciated, whether it landed in The Mailbag or not.

Nazis seem to think it's a disgrace to find a German who doesn't want another war. They must forget how they came out the last time.

Six Billion Dollars

THAT is the sum which retail merchants of America expect will be spent on Christmas this year, for gifts ranging from toys to yachts.

Unfortunately, the dollar is the only yardstick we have to measure the value of Christmas. As a yardstick, this shows an increasing prosperity to the nation.

There is no way to value, in dollars or in ergs, the real meaning of Christmas, the joy of seeing the faces of loved ones alight with pleasure, the real and abiding pleasure of unselfish giving.

You can't put a dollar and cents valuation on the happy smile of a little child, or the look on the face of an old, old person who has not been forgotten.

So in calling this a six-billion-dollar holiday, you aren't even approaching the measure of what looks as though it will be America's merriest Christmas.

Chains of beauty shops are being established in Russia. And to think they call that country raw and red!

Turkey in Tin

THERE'S a turkey surplus in Colorado, and the WPA of that state proposes to relieve the glutted market by canning turkey meat, giving three-fourths of the product to the growers and keeping one-fourth for later distribution to the needy.

Good idea. Having so recently run the whole turkey gamut from roast stuffed to warmed-over to cold sliced to pickled carcass to hash to soup, we'd feel no present objection if all turkeys were put in cans and kept there.

Yet one of life's pleasant minor miracles is the fact that appetite for turkey always revives between Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The supply never permanently exceeds the demand, which is encouraging to Orange county's growing turkey industry.

They say Mr. Tugwell is "stuck on his job" with the molasses company.

Let's Talk About Wally

EVERYBODY is talking about Edward VIII. His actions are the center of conversation. So let's swing over to Wally for a change.

Suppose this fascinating woman married Edward—and then walked out on him as she did her two former hobbies. That's a bare possibility, you know. Wally seems to be rather restless.

If she should marry the king and then sack him—heir to the throne and the movie rights might jolly well upset dear old England. No wonder the conservatives are so cautious.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

Old Murray Hill, always to me the most enchanting section of Manhattan, shows less of the modern hurray and go than any other part of town. Jostled on all sides by the sky scrapers' furor, it has managed to retain most of its serenity, charm and mellow. G a y Nineties.

Once the core of the metropolitan aristocracy, there are still evidences of this older order. Lavender and old lace peek through. Every late afternoon venerable coachmen mount the box to drive silver-haired sit-by-the-window ladies on a leisurely clop-clop of the park.

A number of the old mansions—such as the Morgans' and the Bakers'—have their neat iron fences, front and side lawns and white window curtains. The servants stamp of the long and faithful servitor. Some palsied and tottering, but made to feel they are earning their keep.

Murray Hill is best in the thin apricot haze of sundown with the chirp of birds in ivy tangled walls. Lights blaze in drawing rooms and one suspects sipping of long-casked port. Almost you expect the sudden scrape of fiddles and to see curtain silhouette curtseys of a stately minut.

One of my flush memories of Murray Hill was during first months in town. During an after-dinner saunter I saw a high boy limousine draw up in front of an established brick mansion. As a butler opened the door I recognized in the slit of light the figure of the elder J. P. Morgan. Next morning I read the opera had opened and he was one of the customers—in the Horseshoe. And sat in his box alone.

That gave me an idea—hopes then soared in the realms of short story—for a try at fictioning. My pest? The Modern Midas on a rainy night going to opera alone. On way his car almost ran down a seedy pedestrian. He invited him in his car to take him home and in sudden notion motored back to his castle, had his butler outfit the stranger in full evening costume and in such splendor they went to the opera together. The thesis was that this touch of wealth, color and life in a despondent soul changed him completely. In the metamorphosis he began trying to live up to that evening in full dress. And the climax, with the proper love interest of course, was when he went to the opera with a leading actress, occupied a box next The Great Man, all needed up to be recognized and thank his benefactor. Instead, he was stared out of countenance.

Commerce Secretary Dan Roper was the first to be spanked. Uncle Dan put out a lot of ballyhoo about the unemployment census he has been drumming up for several years. Asked about it at a press conference, the President cracked down sharply on Roper.

I wrote it feverishly and sent it to a weekly which next issue two days later ran that famous short story "Skinner's Dress Suit"—the author's name ever evades me. Anyway the plot was similar. The nobody who became a somebody as a result of a night in a dress suit. It was by far more expertly done in the printed version, yet mine contained an idea the editor liked. The story came back—intercepted at Jersey City, I think—but I've often wondered had mine been received first what would have happened. I spent wakeful hours in speculating. It seemed to me I had the blumped bird of fame in my clutch, but it got away, leaving me not even a tail feather.

The most familiar landmark on Murray Hill is probably the venerable red-brick pile with the blue entrance lights known as the Murray Hill hotel. Until recently its elevators were run with pull ropes. In a spacious lobby white-haired guests in dinner clothes sip coffee, listen to an orchestral trio and so early to bed. There are many old Philadelphia families who will stop nowhere else. Grover Cleveland thought it the most home-like inn in America. It was the only one of its size Gov. London stayed.

Thingumbobs: Alice Hughes has been listed as the best dressed New York newspaper woman... Joe Penner, with all his ups and downs, is fixed financially with annuities... Maurice Chevalier has gone in for high buttoned shoes with dove colored tops... Helen Menken is reputedly the most brilliant stage star on opening nights.

Writing of servants recalls the Roy Howard's butler. He complained to Howard of an indisposition that necessitated a long rest and left with blessings. That night the Howards dined with the Ray Longs. The door was opened by the supposed ill butler. And in the confusion Howard shook the fellow's hand.

(Copyright, 1936)

Science News

The Turner Brass Works of Sycamore, Ill., has developed a new blow torch which is used primarily for thawing frozen railroad switches. This torch is cylindrical in shape and is 41 inches long. The fuel used is gasoline, and a flame can be directed at any given spot without bending down. A tank of gasoline shoots at hot blue flame downward at the ground for two and one-half hours.

EVERYDAY MOVIES



"I'm sure if I was twelve years old, and a boy, I'd enjoy a book like this—wouldn't you?"

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—Talking out of turn is becoming risky for New Deal brigadiers. Two high-rankers already have been publicly slapped down by the President for sounding off about pet schemes that do not have his approval.

Manly repeatedly objected to Finerty's bare-knuckle probing. "I am not on trial here," he shouted.

"Oh, yes you are," snapped Finerty. "We charge you with illegally discharging Durand because of your anti-union prejudice."

Manly hotly denied that he was opposed to unionism. "My life-long friendship for labor is a matter of record," he said.

"Maybe so," said Finerty. "Then suppose you tell the board how you think government workers who have a grievance against an executive should proceed."

"I think," replied Manly, "they should take their complaint up with congress."

Note:—The father of young Durand, Walter Durand, late economist of the federal trade commission, was a close friend of Manly's, befriended him years ago when he first came to Washington.

He denied flatly that an unemployment census is contemplated, and to make it even more decisive added that Roper's plan was undesirable, because the figures collected would be out of date before their compilation had been completed.

The second to incur a cuffing was Dr. Arthur E. Morgan. After a conference at the White House, the head of the Tennessee Valley authority intimated that he had Presidential approval for legislation that would subordinate TVA production of power to Morgan's elaborate social welfare program.

At his next press conference the President pointedly disavowed any intention to turn the TVA into a social welfare agency.

ON TRIAL

For many years Basil Manly was a leading figure in liberal circles. A close friend of the elder Senator Bob La Follette, he was the famed Wisconsin crusader's one-man brain trust during the 1924 presidential campaign.

When the New Deal came into office Manly, through his liberal connections, obtained the job of vice chairman of the federal power commission. In this post he soon was in hot water with his one-time liberal associates.

They severely criticized a study of power rates made under Manly's direction, charging that his report was so ambiguous and jumbled as to be meaningless except to an expert.

More recently he aroused liberal ire by his undercover hacking of a utility-inspired scheme to pool TVA and private power production under a joint board. With echoes of this controversy still resounding, he now has become embroiled in a bitter fight with union labor.

Some weeks ago Robert Durand, a young employee in Manly's division, was suddenly dismissed. The power commission unit of the government workers' union declared he was fired because of union activities and demanded his reinstatement.

Manly refused. After a bitter wrangle, the union finally obtained a hearing before an impartial board consisting of Edwin S. Smith, national labor relations board; Otto Beyer, U. S. mediation board, and Hugh Kerwin, mediator of the labor department.

This unreported hearing was a spectacular show.

EIGHT-HOUR QUIZ

The union wasted no time in wading into Manly. It put him on

By Denys Wortman

The Mailbag

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcome and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

BRITISH HAMLET

To the Editor:
To wed, or not to wed; that is the question.

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer

The slings and arrows of the royal British,

Or take old Baldwin to one's tortured heart

And wade out from a mighty sea of troubles.

To wed. To wed, and end the thousand natural shocks

That love-sick King is heir to.

'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.

To wed, to honeymoon, perchance to dream.

Ah, there's the rub; for in that dream

How many ex-husbands may strut along

Must give us pause: There's the respect

That makes such dreams calamitous.

But who would bear the whips and scorns of church and parliament?

When he himself might his quietus make

By casting off a crown but that the dread

Something after wedding makes

cowards of us all

And rather bear those ills we have

Than to fly to others that we know not of. —R. F. Paine.

Why not use The Journal's "Swap" column to exchange last year's Christmas present for this year's. It's an idea, anyway. But it has its embarrassing possibilities. Just think if it should find its way back to the one who gave it to you a year ago! Wow!

Chanced to pick up a pest control circular, but it wasn't what I thought it was. It was for orchard control, and I wanted something to keep away the desert winds.

The days are gliding swiftly, and old man procrastination hasn't done his Christmas shopping. Yet, you are the fellow I am talking to.

You are the "plenty of time" boy, or the "I'll take care of it tomorrow." And time goes along and tomorrow never comes and your holiday shopping is unfinished, and you are the fellow who will be pushing through the crowd Christmas eve complaining because the clerks are unable to wait on you. That's all.

KENNETH WILLIAMSON, Laguna Beach Office of Forum.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! An item in The Star says "New Campaign Started Against Malaria."

Good heavens! What have the Malariaans done now?

Joe Bungstarler declares that at his old Alma Mater, Corn plaster college, the football players are paid more than the president of the institution, but not quite as much as the coach.

DIETETIC NOTE

If you don't think peanuts are fattening, look at the elephant.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Dec. 10, 1936

Entire issue copyrighted 1936 by Five Star Publishing Corporation. Reproduction without permission prohibited. Great Britain rights reserved.



CHARM

PAINTED FOR THIS PAGE

by Peter Ilyin

Are You A Busybody Or Do You Go Your Way?

Romans Had A Name For It, Janus, But They Were Wrong! No Man Can Look All Ways At Once!

YEES SIR! The ancient Romans were wrong!

Here you see depicted the Roman god Janus, represented by an image with two heads—meaning that he looked both ways! In his hand he holds the key which is supposed to lock or unlock all gates in Rome.

The reason that the Romans were wrong is that NO MAN CAN LOOK ALL WAYS AND GET ANYWHERE!

Imagine a football game where the players looked and ran ALL WAYS!

THERE MUST BE A GOAL!

Janus may have been an ancient Italian god but be sure that you don't emulate his ways. His name is derived from the same root as the Latin word *janua*, "a gate" or "an opening." As the spirit of opening he was invoked at the beginning of all undertakings. He was also the god of the beginning of day, *Matutinus Pater*, and of the beginning of the year—January.

In short Janus was A BEGINNER! But pshaw! That's nothing, the world of humans is full of beginners—only like Janus, they try to know all things, see everything—and they end up in confusion or—as he did—a memory!

If you want to GET SOMETHING—don't try to see what everybody else is doing! When you do this you lose your own individuality and merely become a nosy busybody who lacks the force to put over the big things!

If you were, let's say, trying to make your way through a forest, you wouldn't cut paths in all directions—or would you? Some people do and then wonder why they never "arrive."

JANUS holds in his hand a key to many gates, but you hold in your hand the key to all things—providing you will use it. That key is your mind, and all you need is to open the door of this mind so that it will be able to absorb knowledge. He opened many gates but you must open only one great one! Choose whatever you will—the law, medicine, statesmanship, or a trade, but be sure that you stand by your decision and not look this way and that trying to know everybody else's business or everybody else's line of work.

Old soldiers call this "scattering your fire," and of course its error is obvious.

You can spend a lifetime trying to know one art or one profession and still NOT KNOW IT ALL, so why be foolish and try to know all things?

A great surgeon had wasted his time trying to be a great aviator, a great sailor, an acrobat and a musician, you can be pretty sure that he would not be great in any line or anything.

He might make an interesting conversationalist, but SOME OF THE BIGGEST MEN IN THE WORLD ARE POOR TALKERS! If you are a salesman then it is certainly your business to talk, but if you are an artist or a surgeon, then it isn't terribly important for you to be able to talk.

IF YOU LOVE MANKIND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONVERSE WITH MEN easily without making any point of doing so. Often just to sit in silence denotes great intelligence!

The proverbial "go getter" who infests his "gift of gab" on his acquaintances usually finds himself with time on his hands because he won't be invited to really interesting affairs and neither will brilliant men and women seek him out for his company. There is an attitude about



Janus, Ancient Roman Deity Invoked at the Beginning of All Undertakings and for Whom January Was Named. Janus Was Always Pictured As Looking Two Ways at Once, But No Man Can Look All Ways And Get Anywhere! There Must Be a Goal!

this type of "know-it-all" which makes really deep serious people a little weary and so they studiously avoid him. It's too bad, because all that is the matter with him is, that like Janus, he looks all ways and figures that he holds the key to all things. If he could be made to LOOK ONE WAY and know that then he might acquire a knowledge that the world is waiting for and will gladly welcome.

We run in many directions BECAUSE WE ARE CONFUSED AND HAVE LOST OUR WAY! Once, you will remember you had glorious dreams, you were a conquering hero of the arts or the commercial world. You had heart longings that took on all the glamour of history's most exotic moments, but somehow the years have dulled that dream and you've started going in all directions. You do this and that, rather than pursue the great shining goal—so STOP NOW and realize that you can have the ONE THING THAT YOU WANT!

Every discovery, every invention, every glorious achievement began in this heart's desire, in

a great overpowering longing to DO SOMETHING!

NO MOUNTAIN is easy to climb, but unless you are willing to climb with painstaking effort from rock to rock, higher and higher,

You Will Never Get To The Top If You Run All Ways And In Circles! Use Direct Methods And Concentration!

forgetting the bruises, ignoring the tears and sharp thorns, you will never stand on the top surveying the world. It takes effort to scale the heights, but once there you may stand on tiptoes and breathe deeply exhaling in the gift of life and the opportunity for achievement.

BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET TO THE TOP IF YOU RUN ALL WAYS AND IN CIRCLES!

Ambition coupled with a willingness to work generates a creative power which produces magical results.

No matter where this finds you, no matter what hazards you face, what walls hedge you in, REALIZE THIS MOMENT THAT YOU CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS! These mountains will, of course, be obstacles in your way but you will be master of all you see if you will struggle on holding tight to your high aim, your one goal—your heart's desire.

Benjamin Franklin, walking down a street with two loaves of bread under his arm, became one of the greatest men of his time; Edison, whose teachers in school thought him stupid, became the world's electrical wizard; Milton, who couldn't see, left an imperishable name as an author; O'Henry, in prison, won honorable fame as a writer of short stories—and on and on. The records of achievement are marked by the names of men and women who succeeded in spite of handicaps.

WHY shouldn't you do as well? One manner in which most of us look all ways is to waste valuable hours gossiping, rushing smartly about, playing bridge with people we don't care about, seeing shows we don't like, drinking cocktails with people who would annoy us if we were not drinking and sitting around clubs and hotels idly doing nothing. There isn't much time left for really deep thinking if we are always running around with inconsequential people.

This doesn't mean that real friends can't be an inspiration, it only means the time wasted with individuals who will never mean anything to you and those for whom you could never care.

Clear thinking comes from solitude and meditation, and there are few who do it.

You really do hold the key which opens the gates to happiness and achievement and all you need to do is use it. You have power—REAL POWER! Use it. This power is the effort you expend to bring about your desires. There is a strange law which makes it possible for effort to result in achievement. I cannot tell you from whence it comes but I know it exists just as I know there is a power which brings the rose from the bud, wheat from a seed and fruit from the ground. There is the power which holds the earth in its orbit which I cannot understand either, but I cannot doubt all these things because I see them done day after day

and year after year, just as I see right effort rewarded by right achievement.

Likewise I have never seen a grand result from an indifferent effort, so there is but one conclusion to draw and that is, that MAN ACHIEVES THE THING WHICH MOST OCCUPIES HIS THOUGHTS—good or bad!

THese thoughts, however, can't be weak, namby-pamby things, they must be decisive, clean cut, sharp!

Also these thoughts must be so dynamic that no amount of discouragement on the part of so-called brain trusts will discourage you. The great Sarah Bernhardt was once called a novice at acting and the press and dramatic critics of France declared that she would never be a great actress—but she was one of the world's finest!

The same thing has been said about almost everybody who ever achieved anything. Edison's school teacher thought he was dumb, and business men in little Pittsfield predicted that Marshall Field would never be heard of after he left their town. They couldn't see him as being the brilliant merchant prince that he was—BUT HE SAW HIMSELF THAT WAY!

There is a point not to be overlooked. If you can't believe in your own self down deep in your heart, don't try to bluff the rest of the world, because the inner magnet of you will be dead. BUT if you can honestly, sincerely believe in yourself regardless of all odds, regardless of all criticism—then there will be no stopping you. If you really believe that you can build a better house, paint a better picture or write a better piece of music than anyone else in the world, the chances are that you'll finally do it if you keep trying.

Lindbergh BELIEVED he could fly the Atlantic Ocean and believed it so firmly that he was not afraid to set out across that great expanse of water alone.

DO YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN ACHIEVE SOMETHING AND BELIEVE IT AS THOROUGHLY AS THAT? THEN YOU'LL DO IT!

But you must believe it enough to CARRY ON! No half-hearted attempt will serve your purpose, no "lukewarm" attitude will win a battle for you! If Lindbergh had only half believed he could fly over the ocean and had simply stayed at home saying he thought "it COULD be done," then probably some one else would have won the plaudits of the crowd. To think you can do a thing and to think you can do it so strongly that you are compelled to action are two different things. Belief which brings the courage to act REGARDLESS of any handicaps is what it takes to put things over.

Jean Rendlen.

Sixty Seconds From Life

"VICTORY"

IT WAS a week after the Armistice and victory flowed like old wine through the blood of all France. The stirring notes of the *Marseillaise* swelled in every throat. Marseille, eternally gay, had never known such gaiety. Soldiers were pouring into the city. At the *Quai de Joliette*, transports from Algiers, the Dardanelles, and Morocco were docked. Warships lay at anchor off the *Chateau d'I*, dressed with signal flags and the French tri-color, all whipping in the breeze with haughty pride. Ashore, the streets teemed with men in uniform—happy, smiling, imbued with a new-born conviviality, the offspring of peace—triumph. Music, snatches of song, laughter, rippled on the crisp November air in rising crescendo as afternoon waned and the dinner hour added momentum to the gaiety. Hotels and cafés were crowded. Tables were at a premium wherever there was entertainment. Every girl who gave her lips to a soldier of France had victory for a lover—and victory was always sweet. The sparkle and fire of triumph charged the atmosphere with a strange joyous madness.

To Jeanne Chauvet, the thrill of victory was tinged with a shadow of regret, a secret shame that, since the first terrible days of the war, she had been trying vainly to forget. But it wasn't easy to forget that the man she loved was a coward! At least he was a coward in her eyes and in the eyes of his country, for Jacques vied he would never go to war.

As Jeanne sat in her dressing room at the Hotel Metropole, waiting for her call, the days before the war when she and Jacques danced at the Casino in Paris paraded before her. They were happy days—the happiest of her life—for she had been in love. She worshipped Jacques, a tall, silent boy with strange ideas and dogmas which she could never understand. But she discovered in him a sweet tenderness, a boyish sensitiveness, and a deep understanding that she loved. They had been the toast of Paris—primary musical stars of France, successful and ideally happy. Then came the fateful day at Sarajevo, the curtain call for the Gods of War. They quarreled a month after the marching columns of France moved northward from Paris, and, from that day to this, she had neither seen nor heard of him. Jacques would have no part of the war. He did not believe in war—would never fight, he told her. Fighting and killing were only for mad men and fools, he had said. He had scoffed at the waving of flags and the rush of volunteers to the colors.

Q What happened after that?

A The key to the door fell out. The knob turned, and the door swung open. Madam Oliva didn't see it, staring into the crystal. Then she saw something in the crystal, and screamed. The D. A. said she was reading my thoughts... but what she saw were hands. Her husband's hands moving toward her.

Q What happened after that?

A The key to the door fell out. The knob turned, and the door swung open. Madam Oliva didn't see it, staring into the crystal. Then she saw something in the crystal, and screamed. The D. A. said she was reading my thoughts... but what she saw were hands. Her husband's hands moving toward her.

Q What did you do then?

A I phoned the newspaper, told 'em I had a better story than they'd asked for.

Q Did they believe you?

A Well, do you? You only believe those things when you see them yourself.

W. W.

"Very well. If you wish it. I shall leave France immediately. You will never see me, never hear from me again."

Without another word, he walked out of her dressing room and out of her life. Not a word from him since that night! He had just disappeared! A thousand times she told herself that she never wanted to see him, but in her heart Jeanne knew that she would always love him. And so the victory she shared with all France was, for Jeanne, not without its note of sadness. She sighed. A knock on the door brought her to her feet.

"Your number goes on immediately, *Mademoiselle*," she heard the call boy saying.

"*Oui*, coming," she called.

The dining room of the Hotel Metropole was packed to the very doors. Wine glasses clinked; toasts were being drunk to France and to victory. Music, laughter filled the air. French officers with their ladies predominated; a few civi-



ilians were scattered about the room at various tables. As the music swelled in the opening melody, all eyes turned toward *Mademoiselle Chauvet*, who appeared in glistening white satin from behind a backdrop of ebony velvet at the far end of the room. Her beautiful voice rang through the crowded room like a bell. A spotlight followed her as she came forward, singeing to the center of the dance floor. A hush settled over the room. With the second chorus, she glided into her dance, a picture of beauty and grace. She seemed to float over the floor like a white swan.

A ROAR of applause came with the last bar of music. Jeanne bowed low. Her face wreathed in smiles, she tossed kisses to her admirers. They were shouting, demanding an encore. Impulsively, she grasped the standard of one of the many flags set about the room, and waving it aloft, broke into the strains of the *Marseillaise*. Men and women leaped to their feet. There was wild cheering. The fiery anthem of France swelled in every throat, reverberating through the room, drowning out the orchestra. Spotlights sent beams of brilliance to play upon the gay throng, and two huge glittering faceted globes, suspended from the ceiling, reflected dots of white light like snowflakes dancing about the room.

THE shadow of a smile played about Jacques' lips. He dried the wine from his face with a *serviette*. Not for a moment did he lose his poise. He placed his hands on the edge of the table and pushed back his chair. A gasp escaped Jeanne. Jacques was in a wheel chair! Deftly, he moved the wheels with his hands, guiding the chair around to where Jeanne stood amazed, inarticulate, horrified. He drew something from an inside pocket of his coat, and, bending forward, pinned it to her gown.

"For your gallantry—the *Croix de Guerre, Mademoiselle*," he said.

But Jeanne did not hear. She could think of nothing but Jacques' graceful, long legs—the dancing feet that had once thrilled all France. They were gone! Dazed, unbelieving, she pressed her hand against the decoration he had pinned to her dress. Jacques' chair was moving away out of the room. An officer jumped to his feet and helped guide the chair through the crowd.

Suddenly, Jeanne's mind cleared. Her heart seemed to stop, her blood to congeal. A terrible sob that ended in a groan shook her, and in one brief moment she suffered an eternity. Then, tears streaming from her eyes, she ran across the floor and through the door of the dining room where the wheel chair had disappeared a moment before, praying that Jacques would find it in his heart to forgive her.

J. R. F.

Copyright, 1936

Reminiscences Of A Rover

"INTERVIEW"

THIS message was found under the mattress in the cell of Convict 829, written by him before the warden came with the Governor's verdict: apparently he had intended to destroy it.

IN FIVE minutes or less there'll be footsteps down the corridor. I'm expecting the warden with a message from the Governor... reprise, pardon, or just a plain "No!" Queer, about all that I don't want anything they can legally give me. Want life imprisonment, but they can't let me have that in face of the evidence.

I've no desire to die, and even less to be set free again in the world I left.

A last five minutes remains, and I'll do something no man can do for me: interview myself. Reporters have been here, asking questions, but they're all fools, they can't understand. I haven't told them anything. How can you tell them that at night you lie back, closing your eyes, and go into a kind of trance? How can a man who may die in a few minutes explain that cell doesn't keep him caged? That is, at night, I've been out of this cell for the past month, visiting places across the world. If they'd take it down, believe me, the interview would go like this:

Q Why did you strangle the crystal-gazer the night of January 1, a year ago?

A I didn't touch the woman. The city editor sent me to get a story about the haunted house she lived in, and I ended up by having my future told.

Q Did you get the story?

A Yes, but they wouldn't publish it. Madam Oliva was a fat, frowzy woman, fiftyish. She'd missed being hanged for poisoning her husband, chopping him up, and sending his body away in a chest. It was alleged, you understand. She looked capable of it, but the D. A. couldn't prove it. She went free. Funny, but whoever dismembered the body, forgot the man's hands. Found 'em in a closet, later. Big hands; he was a sailor. The coroner had 'em cremated with the rest of him.

Q What's that got to do with the haunted house?

A It was haunted by his hands, you fool.

PAGE TWO.

When Death Rode Through The Golden Gate

"Man The Life Boats" But The Fog Rolled In
And 128 Souls Went Down With The *Rio*

ONE of the famous tragedies of the sea has remained an unsolved mystery for 35 years, and probably will never be answered—say men who follow the sea—until the oceans run dry and give up their secrets. When the great passenger liner "Rio de Janeiro" sank in the Golden Gate within a stone's throw of land, humans and gold bullion went to the bottom—and have never been recovered. The place of the shipwreck is precisely known, the few living survivors of the disaster can point to almost the exact spot where the black hull tipped upward and was drawn beneath the waves. Yet despite periodic efforts of salvaging companies and skilled divers no sign of the "Rio" has been found. The wreck should lie in deep water close to old Fort Point, but apparently the vessel has vanished without trace, to become almost a legend—discussed by salt water sailors in ports all over the world.

A partial answer to this enigma is given by Mr. Wolff, but final proof can only be the actual discovery of the "Rio," which the best equipped salvaging organizations have given up as forever lost.—The Editor.

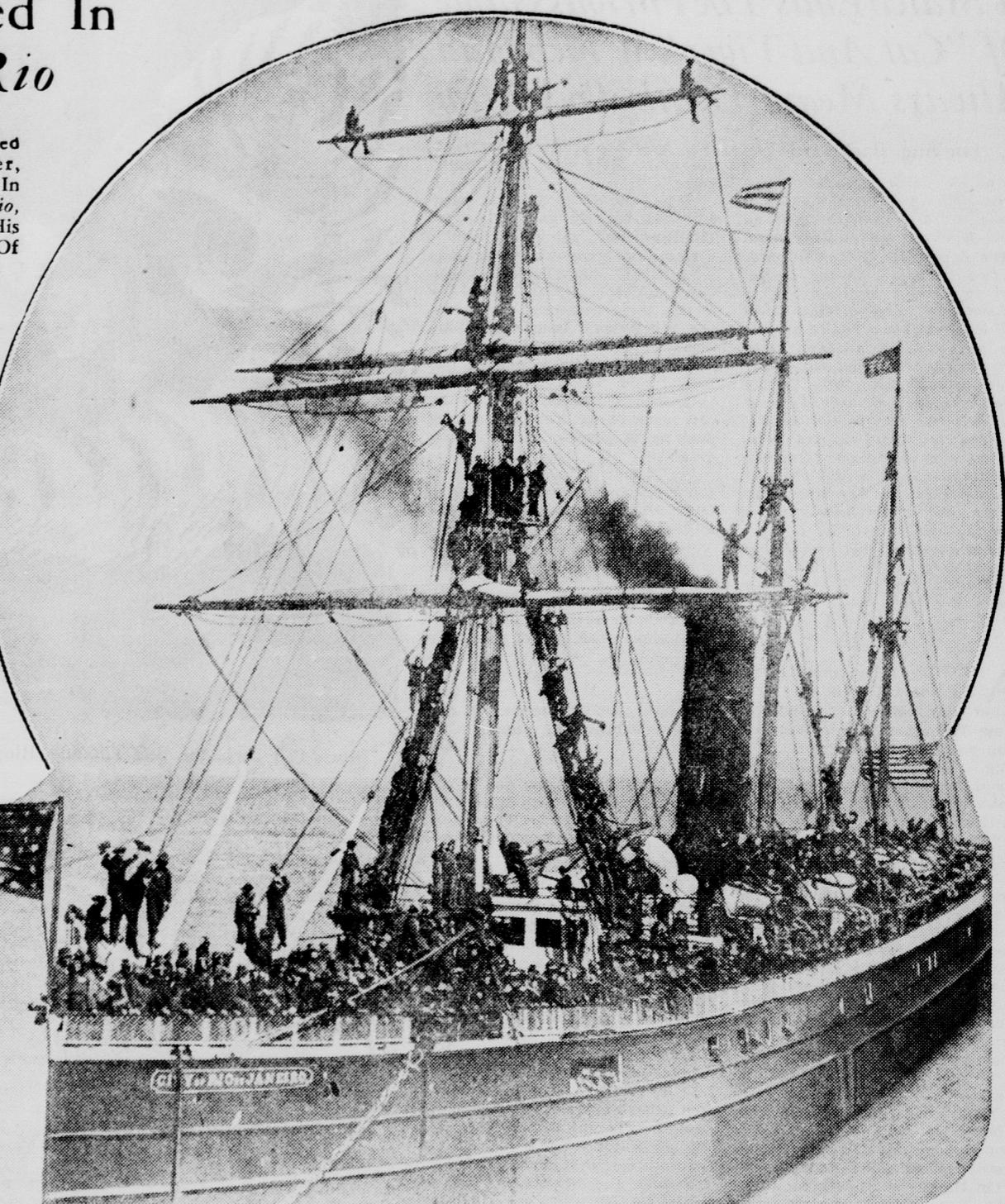
By Peter Wolff

SIGNS of the first pale dawn that rose behind the Berkeley hills touched the thick white fog hovering over the Golden Gate, and dimly lighted a scene of tragedy unparalleled in Pacific Coast shipping. It was 5:20, February 22, 1901. The channel was calm as a great black liner drifted through a rift in the fog toward Fort Point. Suddenly, without warning, the fog bank closed down like a blanket. The vessel struck sharply with her starboard bow, ripped a gaping hole in her plates—and sank in ten minutes.

She was the ill-fated Pacific Mail steamship *Rio de Janeiro*, bound home from China seas, carrying 210 souls, passengers and crew. Her cargo was immensely valuable—a large new crop of rice, bales of silk, tea, specie and treasure. The gold and treasure alone were estimated at \$600,000; the entire cargo at nearly \$2,000,000. Over half the people aboard were lost, a total of 128 men, women and children. The cargo was never recovered. The wreck itself, which sank in 30 fathoms of water, has not been located after 35 years, and her disappearance is a mystery of the sea still unsolved.



Bill Reed, Noted Deep-Sea Diver, Who Descended In Search of the *Rio*, But Failed in His Quest Because Of The Fast Tide.



Among the Handful of Survivors From the Ill Fated *Rio* When She Went Down Was Capt. James Russel of San Francisco, Who Was Then A Main Deck Watchman.

LIVES LOST AND SAVED ABOARD THE *RIO*

Aboard	Lost	Saved
Pilot, officers, white crew	32	20
Chinese crew	83	42
Cabin passengers	33	22
European steerage	16	13
Asiatic steerage	46	31
210	128	82

At noon on Thursday the *Rio* had dropped anchor four miles off the Heads. She was then two days overdue, and waiting for the fog to lift. Weighing anchor she came slowly in to Point Lobos to anchor again and lay up all night, while her siren moaned warning to other ships. At 7 o'clock that night her pilot, Captain Fred Jordan, came aboard to take her in. The fog was too heavy, however, and he waited.

"Little Jordan," as he was known to shipping men, was probably the luckiest pilot on San Francisco Bay—a careful, experienced and capable man who knew every foot of the bay.

The fog cleared somewhat at 4 A. M. Passengers saw the Cliff House and Seal Rocks. Pilot Fred Jordan went to the bridge, and as he hesitated about giving orders to steam in, the fog again enveloped the ship, cutting off sight of land.

"GO AHEAD!" Captain William Ward commanded, according to the sworn statement of the pilot. And the *Rio* came in.

Against this evidence was the universal custom of the pilot having full command on entering the harbor. The Pacific Mail's strict orders to all pilots was "not to leave or enter the Golden Gate in fog." To this day the responsibility lies between Captain Ward and his pilot, Captain Fred Jordan.

"I heard the whistles at Point Bonita and Lime Point. Captain Ward gave orders to come in anyway," said the pilot.

However it happened, the *Rio de Janeiro* steamed in against a strong ebb tide. The swift tide, it was declared, caused the ship to drift southward toward Fort Point, where it struck heavily, at exactly 5:20. Seconds later there was 10 feet of water in the hold. At 5:30 there was no trace of the vessel, only drifting planks, a few battered lifeboats, drowning passengers and crew crying for help.

Captain William Ward went down with his ship, together with 44 steerage passengers, 22 cabin passengers, 42 of the luckless Chinese crew and 20 officers and white crew. Only 12 of the white crew and officers were saved, 41 of the terrified Chinese, 18 of the steerage and 11 of the cabin passengers. A pitiful total of

82 lives saved out of 210 who sailed from the Orient.

Various statements were made about Captain Ward.

Ship's Carpenter Frank Tramp, who was put ashore in the first lifeboat, said: "The last I saw of Captain Ward, he was going down the social hall to warn the passengers. He went down with the ship."

Freight Clerk G. J. Engelhardt—now living in Sacramento, California—remembers that he was working in the cabin when the ship receded after the terrific blow. I took all the ship's papers and gave them to the purser for safekeeping. There was absolutely no panic until the plunge. I saw Captain Ward standing on the bridge, tying the whistle to the rail to make sure it kept on blowing. I'll always hear the cries of the drowning women and children."

FEW survivors of the disaster are alive today. One of these is Captain James Russel, who was main-deck watchman of the *Rio*.

"They've never found the wreck," he says. "It went down about an eighth of a mile southwest of Fort Point, where the new Golden Gate Bridge is under construction. A dozen attempts have been made to discover the old *Rio*—divers have gone down looking for its treasure. But the vessel sank in a deep channel—30 fathoms or more, and the tide there is like a mill race. The only way to locate it is by sounding rods, and the current makes it mighty tough."

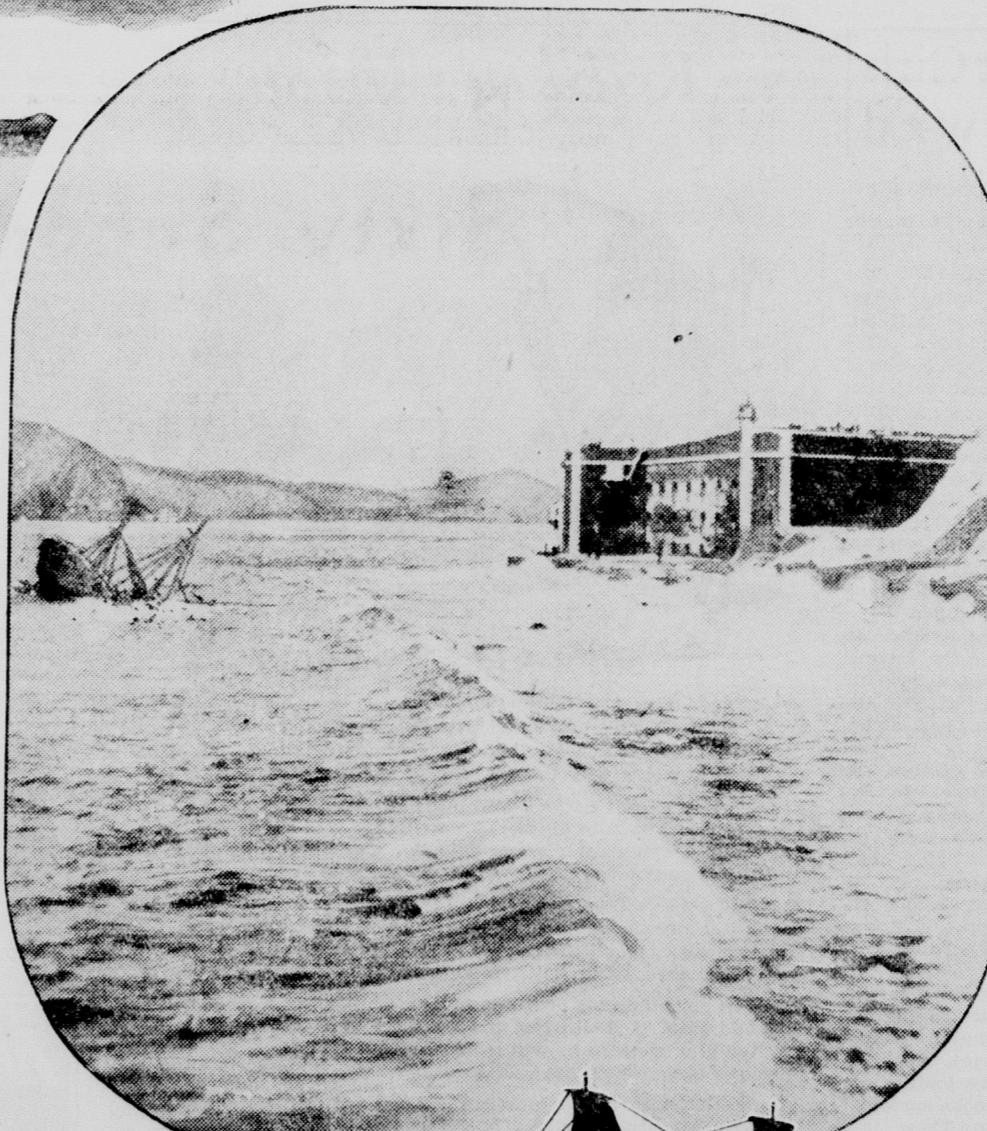
Another survivor was Dr. A. A. O'Neill, San Francisco's doctor, and today a prominent San Francisco surgeon, whose memories of the tragedy are vivid.

The accident caused national concern, and Congressman V. H. Metcalf wired to ask if congressional legislation was necessary.

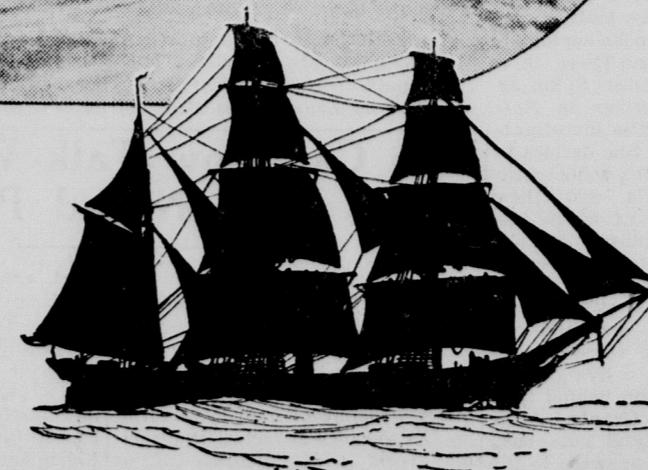
It was suggested that the lookouts at Fort Point were at fault for not hearing the *Rio's* whistle. "One prompt telephone call would have saved the entire list of passengers and crew," said one newspaper writer. Investigation showed that soldiers at Fort Winfield Scott were awakened by distress signals, and saw and heard what happened.

First news to come through the fog was brought by an Italian fisherman who rushed to Baker's Beach Life Saving Station. Word was sent to other stations. Boats shot out to pick up those who clung to planks and parts of the superstructure. Pitifully few were saved. No cries for help came through the fog.

Crowds of people lit bonfires on the beach, hunting for the dead. Police patrolled the bay for baggage, and arrested several thieves who were picking up floating valuables.



Port Point at the Mouth Of San Francisco Harbor Near Which Point the *Rio* Went Down During A Pea Soup Fog Racing Currents At This Point Have Rendered It Impossible For Salvage Crews To Recover the \$600,000 in Gold and the Rich Cargo Carried by the *Rio* When She Sank



The Chinese silk Companies of San Francisco's Chinatown paid generous rewards to Italian fishermen and others who had rescued part of the Chinese crew.

One strangely ironic incident was connected with the launching of a life boat occupied by Consul General Wildman of Hongkong and his wife. The boat was being launched hurriedly, when Pilot Fred Jordan ran to the rail carrying Mrs. Wildman's child, which he handed to its father. At that moment a spar from a mast fell directly on the life boat, cutting it in two. All were drowned. A bottle washed ashore the day after, containing a message supposedly written

by Wildman, saying that "all were lost." The message has never been explained. Wildman was on his way to safety, had every reason to believe he would be saved.

A story which did not appear in the newspapers asserted that Consul General Wildman was anxious to land, fog or no fog—and persuaded his friend Captain Ward to move in against his better judgment. This explanation was widely circulated immediately after the accident, and found considerable verification among passengers who were saved. The few remaining survivors of the wreck failed to dis-

cern this phase of it, but among their friends the story is generally believed.

Another rumor referred to the *Rio's* treasure. It was said that the vessel was driven into the rocks purposely, with intent to sink it in shallow water, where it could be easily seized by divers who knew the location. Investigations were made, but no satisfactory evidence was unearthed.

T has not been for lack of effort that the *Rio's* location remains a mystery. The world's champion deep sea diver, Bill Reed, was recently called upon to search the depths near Port Point, where engineers making test borings for the Golden Gate Bridge struck metal with their drill. For a few hours hope flared that the wreck had been found. Repeated tests at a spot almost where the vessel had sunk seemed to indicate a large mass of metal.

Bill Reed came from work he was doing on the Suisun Bridge, boarded Havaside Barge No. 4, and went down for observation. Reed was the first diver to bring up bodies from the ill-fated submarine S-1, he holds the world's depth record of 246 feet, and was eminently qualified to locate whatever was on the bottom. He found that the casing inside of which the drill was dropped was resting on rock—but found no sign of the *Rio*. Succeeding trips in the rushing tide gave similar results. A piece of iron—possibly from an anchor or chain, had wedged between the casing and the drill in such a manner that the drill apparently was striking ship's metal.

"The *Rio* can't be located because of the fast tide, which comes in at six knots," says Reed. "We know about where it is, but can't do much about it. It's pitch black down there, and if anyone did get to it, he'd be pretty helpless—with what the tide and pressure. You need diving equipment capable of being worked at 400 feet, and a man who can stand up under it. We haven't that combination available."

Reed knows an inventor in Sausalito who will try to locate the *Rio* in what he calls a "sea-going tractor"—a long pipe-like steel structure, with a port hole at one end allowing for observation.

SEVERAL CURIOUS facts stand out. The *Rio de Janeiro* had made one of the longest voyages to the Orient on record. She left San Francisco for Hawaii on December 14, 1900—bound for Japan, China and Eastern ports. She went through storm and violent weather, touching at Hiogo, Yokohama, Hongkong. Battling heavy seas and high winds, she had come through without serious damage except to the nerves of her passengers. Bad weather had followed throughout her course, until she sighted the Golden Gate, where fog shrouded her. Even then, had she waited a brief two hours before steaming in, all would have been well.

Within a stone's throw of San Francisco she went down, her boiler burst with a violent explosion, wrecking the superstructure—sink with whistle screaming for help that came too late. On Washington's birthday every February for 35 years the sun has blazed across the Berkeley hills, painted amber streaks on the waters of the Golden Gate where the *Rio de Janeiro* sank in tragedy. Somewhere below the old ship rests, treasure in her battered hull, three rotting masts and single smoke stack fallen—still evading the search of persistent salvagers.

Tiger! Tiger!

A Match Ends The Furious Game Of "Cat And Tiger" Which Had Always Meant Death To Victim

Looking Backward

Andrew Trent returns to Malacca after five years in North China, to find that the girl he loves has married another man, Jason Brock. He visits the office of two friends, who try to get him to plan a hunting trip to Jahore . . . hoping that Trent will leave Malacca before he sees the girl and her husband, Tim, the girl, has married Brock because of her family, who became impoverished and needed financial help. As the friends talk together, Tim comes in, and Trent throws a string of pearls at her, shouting that if he'd been able to give them to her five years before, she would have married him.

That evening Trent and his two friends dine at the Foreign Club, and at midnight Trent disappears. Now go on with the story.

Part 2

A NEW day rolled around, finding Hamilton a bit more pallid than before . . . and Andrew Trent nowhere in Malacca. Tim was seen down town, shopping. Brock was somewhere about, we supposed; no one ever knew where he kept himself, just so it was away from the club.

"Andrew's gone to Jahore," Hamilton believed, holding his head. But that was a mistake. Andrew had not checked out of his hotel, his bags were half unpacked—clothes scattered around the hot room. Andrew had taken his rifle, wearing apparently the same white ducks of the day before, and disappeared. The desk clerk said he'd cashed check for 50 pounds at five o'clock in the morning.

"Where'd he go?" I asked the clerk.

"The devil knows, tuan. Or, Allah. He will return for a woman, one day." In the tropics gossip spreads like malaria.

On the street that noon I ran into Tim. "My husband's gone off somewhere, Jim. Has Andrew——"

"Yes, he's gone, too. D'you suppose they went away together?" But I shouldn't have joked about it. Tim looked troubled. She flashed the ghost of her old smile at me.

"I wish you'd go and find him, Jim——"

"Andrew's old enough——" I began, then realized that the girl hadn't specified which one to look for. And when I said "old enough," it struck me we were all of us getting along; we were no longer children. We even looked older to each other. Hamilton had grown a few gray hairs around his temples; Tim had too many bouts with malaria; Tim was somewhat thinner and looked weary too often. Andrew alone kept his youth, stealing idols in China.

"All right, Tim. I'll find him for you." Andrew, I meant.

T THAT night I told Hamilton. "Keep the home fires burning, will you? I'm off to locate our lost hero."

"You'd better," Hamilton grumbled. "He broke in and took the

pearl necklace while we were at the club. He'd left it in your glass."

"What the deuce does he want with pearls? He gave them to Tim, anyhow."

Hamilton ignored my question. "Jahore?" he asked. "I've a queer notion tigers are mixed up in this thing somehow. I remember Andrew said Jahore gave him ideas——"

"That tiger-infested place is too far," I said. "Andrew's a man of action; he'll choose a place he can reach easily. Yet—a place he can finish Brock in, not too close."

"I'd better go along?" Hamilton suggested, hating the thought of travel. "If you'd an idea where he went——"

"You stay in town. He might come back here. If Brock shows up, keep him."

I'd no idea where to look. Malacca clings to the tip of the Malay Peninsula, a sort of peacock's tail swinging down from Siam. Our town is surrounded by a jungle of forest, vines, ferns, wild orchids . . . in crimson, violet and Chinese white. The jungle is inhabited by animals and priests in yellow robes, their shaven heads bobbing in and out of ancient ruined temples, walled by cone-shaped towers. There are trails . . . an occasional road, rutted by ox-carts.

ALL I had to judge by was what Andrew had said: he'd scare Jason Brock to death, not murder him. (Was there a difference?) Hamilton's obsession with tigers had given the violent idol hunter an idea. There was this: Andrew hadn't packed his things, and had probably taken Brock with him, which meant he had not gone far.

I remembered an old temple, ten miles due east, hidden in the deep jungle with a village around it. Hamilton didn't know the name. Malays called it Hidden Temple. Few coast people had business there; it was ruled by Buddhist priests who competed

FIVE STAR FICTION ~ ~ ~ By Whit Wellman



Brock Fell Back, the Bell Tinkling, Ringing Its Thin Message . . . 'Here I Am, Here I Am!' And the Tiger Advanced, Curved Sword Swinging in Widening Circles."

with a native sorcerer for the allegiance of the countryside.

"Unhealthy spot," Hamilton said. "A good place to kill Jason Brock. Stories come out of that village, ugly rumors. Andrew'll let Brock die from seeing a ghost."

"Any tigers there?" I wondered.

"Not for years," Hamilton said.

"Worse things than tigers happen in there. Jim, isn't this the season for native festivals of blood, or something? I used to hear of a game called 'The Cat.' What was it, anyhow?" He kept chatting as I pulled on a pair of heavy boots, found a waterproof box of matches, and slid a parang through my belt.

TEN miles meant five sticky, lousy hot, made of palms, resembling the long-house of Borneo

jungle trail. I'd been close to the temple village a year before, and managed to slash my way through heavy clinging creeper which reached down like live arms.

A watery jade moon outlined the ruined temple, and one crumpling tower. Scattered under the trees were rude thatched huts. From the dark temple door came low chanting . . . murmuring of priests taking turns at religious rites. I saw no lights, just the purple night shadows which had closed down on temple walls. The village was deserted. I wandered past a crazy row of huts. Not a child cried out at me; no cooking fires showed red against the forest.

THEN I came upon it—a long, lousy hut, made of palms, resembling the long-house of Borneo

kampongs. The mutter of drums came from this rhythmic, steady, sending out an obscure warning . . . like a drunken man's insistent growl. Strangely, the sound did not carry, and until I was close upon it, the jungle was silent. Somewhere a cur dog barked, then drums drowned it out, rumbling outward from the long-house toward the temple.

I stumbled over an earthen jug, picked it up and held it to my nose. *Tuak* had been in that jug . . . the liquid poison of the natives, colorless, bitter—the kind of liquor that drives a Malay mad.

This was the sort of thing no priests could control. The natives were holding a ceremony, secret and ancient.

I circled the long-house. At each end was a low door, each concealing a Malay guard, leaning in toward the dim amber glow. *Parangs* hung loosely from a rattan at their sides, but the guards were intent upon the ritual. A speck of light showed through a crack in the thick palm walls. To this I crept, putting one eye to the narrow opening.

Two hundred natives squatted in a circle, lining the walls of the long-house. Between the beating of the drums, came their heavy stifled breathing . . . impatient, anxious for something to begin.

In the center stood a fat wax candle, about a foot high . . . casting monstrous shadows on native faces. Malay lips sagged apart, distorted and expectant.

Then I knew the name of the game: "The Cat and Tiger." An ancient pastime, ending in mutilation and death for the victim.

At one end of the room two natives held Jason Brock. He was naked to the waist, sweating, looking like an over-fed toad . . . matted black hair falling into his eyes, which popped large in terror. Brock was drunk, but not so drunk that he didn't suspect what was coming.

A TINY brass bell was tied by a thread to his neck. Brock was the Cat. Not to pursue, but to be pursued, by the Tiger.

At the opposite end stood Andrew, and beside him—a tall Malay, with a tiger skin thrown loosely over his head and shoulders. In the native's hand, a curved

mandau, glinting in the yellow candle light. This was the Tiger.

Andrew whispered to him. The drums kept beating. I heard drums, the breathing of sweltering Malays, shuddered at the stench of unwashed bodies—and was helpless.

One man, against Andrew and two hundred? I wasn't a fool.

The game began. An old crone staggered from the crowd to swab beside the wax candle. Rags flapped from her waist, and in one hand dangled a live chicken. She began to prance, and I saw her small *parang* flicking, dancing in the glow, aiming at the muttering mob. Drums beat faster. Her crooked legs picked up the jungle music, bent under her withered figure as she started the first steps of a native dance of death. The chicken squawked, its wings fluttered, and she whirled the fowl high above her head. The *parang* flashed brightly, the chicken's neck was slit, its top-knot toppling to the floor. The woman laughed hysterically.

A black arm dragged her to one side, mumbling, her talons still clutching the chicken. Jason Brock was thrust into the ring of light. He stumbled a few steps, looking wildly around. The little bell tinkled with each movement. He saw nothing but a circle of dim faces, maddened eyes straining at him. The bell sounded . . .

BRICK fell back, the bell tinkling, ringing its thin message . . . "Here I am, here I am!" And the native advanced, curved sword swinging in widening circles.

"Andrew!" Brock screamed. "Andrew Trent! You can't do this to me!" He shouted until his voice grew hoarse. A native grunted, but no one answered.

The Tiger advanced. Brock retreated, stumbling into the crowd, faltering . . . but managed to stay clear of that searching sword point.

Always the bell sounded . . . a tiny sound, tinkling faster and faster. The sword's tip began to touch Brock's red skin. It flicked at him, in and out, seeking, and finding. It left thin red streaks

down his sides, ribbons of pale color where the sword caressed him.

The sword was a tongue of fire, slicing, ripping narrow strips from Brock's flesh. It never went deep, a dozen cuts, then a dozen more . . . the Tiger was skilled, he was taking his victim slowly; the finish was inevitable.

I watched Andrew—as Andrew watched, fascinated by the cruel game. Was it fascination, or horror? Had he realized what "Cat and Tiger" meant?

Then Andrew shouted in Malay. "Lekka, enough—quickly, no more!" He was stopping it—trying to. Too late, now; no Englishman could stop that grim, circling native, or bring the hysterical crowd to its senses. Andrew had started it. He couldn't stop what would soon be murder.

I saw Andrew bring up his rifle, aimed at the sword-swinging Malay. But in that fading light—the candle was guttering out slowly—he'd miss the target, fire into the crowd, and we'd all be lost.

My hand brought a box of matches from my jacket. I struck one, then another—held a dying flame to the palm leaves of the wall. A wall damp from the rains; it took a dozen matches before the fire caught.

The wall blazed red, the flame spread, began to crackle. I backed away, started running to the door where Andrew stood. I reached him as the crowd broke loose, howling, fighting among themselves to break out.

Jason Brock plunged for his door, the Tiger hesitating, looking around at the blazing wall.

I shook Andrew. He turned, gasping—"He's out, thank God! Jim, he's out!"

WEER later we sat again in our office, Andrew with his feet on my desk, casually cursing the native sorcerer.

"I bribed him with the pearls," he growled. "Gave instructions not to touch Brock with the knife. Wanted to scare him out of his wits, out of Malacca. Damn!"

"Brock's sent word from Penang," Hamilton grinned sleepily. "He's selling his holdings here. Moved out, going north, I gather."

I held out my hand. "You got rid of the fellow," I said. "Congratulations, Andrew."

"What for? What's the good?" Andrew was morose. "Tim's still hating me——"

We were sober about the affair, even if Hamilton jested about a box of matches.

"Did you ever ask her to marry you, Andrew?" Hamilton said vaguely.

"No. Brock announced their engagement. I thrashed him, and went north." He stood up, moved to the door, limping a little. "You have sound thoughts, Hami—about tigers and girls. You've given me another idea." He laughed at us both, sitting there staring at him, wondering how long it would take him to find Tim.

Yes, Andrew married her. Hamilton felt mildly hurt over that, oddly enough. But he went to sleep that night puzzling whether he'd give them a wedding present of a gold or jade match box.

(The end)

Book For Girls Reviewed

By Joan Rogers

"Scarlet Sheath," by Katharine Adams (Macmillan).

KATHARINE ADAMS has written another rather interesting novel for older girls, "Scarlet Sheath" (Macmillan). This time the setting is the heart of England for the most part, but later in the book the scene shifts to London and back again to Nottingham. Miss Adams' descriptions of Sherwood Forest are so real that one can almost see Robin Hood and his merry men darting about in their suits of Lincoln green, making merry in the deep glades, and gayly killing the king's deer for supper.

The characters are depicted almost as clearly as is the setting. There is Con Medway, a cheerful, rosy-cheeked school girl, gay and fun loving; Alister, her sister, pale, quiet and mysterious; Leicester, young artist; Millie, his cousin, cool and aristocratic; Sybil, insouciant American; and many others, among them the dignified cat, Sardanapalus, Con's inseparable companion.

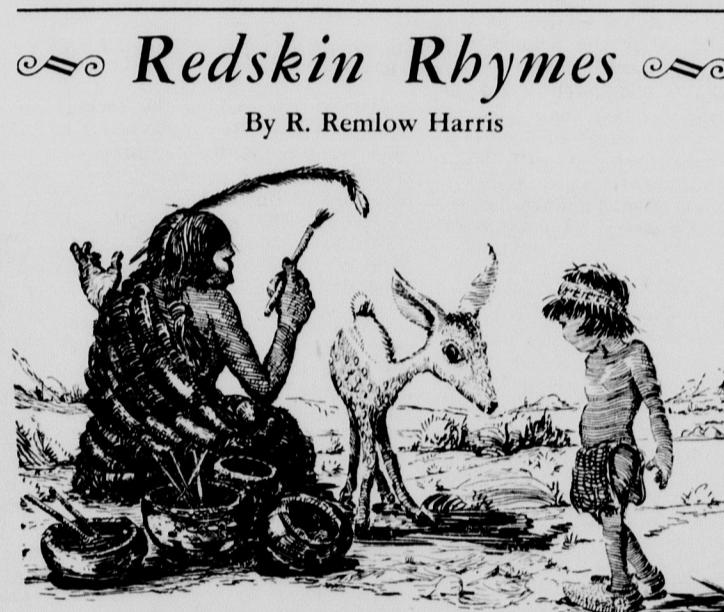
The story centers around Alister the shy and quiet girl, who lives with her sister and Aunt Etta in Nottingham. They are very poor, but Con loves her life—the forest, her bicycle, her cat, school and her chubby clumsy friend, Daphne Grant. Alister is depressed by it. She loathes and is terrified by the rocks surrounding her old house. There is a mystery about Alister, Sybil, an American girl, arrives in Nottingham to do a little investigating for her cousin. She decides to go to Miss Pinshott's school with the Medway girls and their friends. It is only after she has made their acquaintance that she discovers that Alister is concerned in the mystery which she, Sybil, is trying to solve. Aunt Etta loses her position and she and the gentle Alister are forced to go to London to earn a living, leaving the devoted Con behind with her friends the Grants. After their departure Sybil gets busy and discovers the answers to the problems that have been perplexing her. Miss Adams artfully builds up an atmosphere of suspense. The reader is interested in the solution of the mystery.

The weakness of the book lies in the fact that too many unnecessary characters are introduced. They only serve to delay the action and the reader wonders how they happened to stray into the picture—what the purpose of their introduction was.

Just sprinkle a little Sani-Flush in the bowl. (Follow directions on the can.) Flush the toilet. That's all there is to it. It's simple. Sure. Harmless. Sani-Flush is also effective for cleaning automobile radiators (directions on can). Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-ten-cent stores—25 and 10 cent sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.

Sani-Flush

CLEANS TOILETS WITHOUT SCOURING



OLD MAN PAINTS THE FAWN

OLD MAN gave Porcupine his quills, the Bear his teeth and claws; The Buffalo his horns and strength, the Wolf his fangs and jaws; The Deer and Rabbit were made safe, by giving them their speed; He gave to each a way to help himself in time of need.

At least he thought he had until one morning just at dawn. A mother deer sped to his side, and with her was her fawn.

Old Puma nearly caught them both, for Fawn was very slow; Old Puma might have struck them dead, with just a single blow. The mother deer then said, "Old Man, you gave me speed to run; To all you gave some good defense, but you forgot just one. My baby here, my little fawn, you did not think of him; How now, can I, while he is small, guard him from dangers grim?"

Old Man picked up his brush and paint, "just leave it up to me." Said Old Man, "I shall paint your Fawn, and make him hard to see. I'll give him spots so he will look like shadows in the grass; I'll make him so he'll have no scent when Wolf or Puma pass."

So now the mother deer may graze and leave her fawn behind; He hides beneath the shady bush, concealed and hard to find. The spots upon his back depart, when he is fully grown; He then no longer needs them, for he has speed of his own.

Man Can Now Talk With God, Says Noted Psychologist

MOSCOW, IDAHO.—"A new and revolutionary religious teaching based entirely on the misunderstood sayings of the Galilean Carpenter, and designed to show how we may find, understand and use the same identical power which Jesus used in performing His so-called Miracles," is attracting world wide attention to its founder, Dr. Frank B. Robinson, noted psychologist, author and lecturer.

"Psychiana," this new psychological religion, believes and teaches that it is today possible for every normal human being, understanding spiritual law as Christ understood it, "to duplicate every work that the Carpenter of Galilee ever did"—it believes and teaches that when He said, "the things that I do shall ye do also," He meant what He said and meant it literally to all mankind, through all the ages.

If you want to read this highly interesting, revolutionary and fascinating story of the discovery of a great Truth, just send your name and address to Dr. Frank B. Robinson, 428 12th Street, Moscow, Idaho. It will be sent free and postpaid without cost or obligation. Write the Doctor today.—Copyright 1935, Dr. Frank B. Robinson.—Advertisement.

NOW! LAST PUFF AS SWEET AS FIRST NEW FREE-BURNING TOBACCO MILD DOWN TO THE HEEL

BIG NEWS for pipe smokers! New cut and process make Edgeworth Junior sweet and mild right down to the heel of your pipe. Smokers everywhere are saying, "Even the last puff in the bowl tastes as mild as my favorite cigarette." That's why men who smoke both pipe and cigarettes prefer Edgeworth Junior. Try a tin today.

ATTENTION, SMOKERS: Today there is an Edgeworth for every smoker—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed and Plug Slice for the steady pipe smoker, and Edgeworth Junior for the man who smokes both a pipe and cigarettes.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER
Larus & Bro.

If You Want To Preserve That School Girl Figure Use Following Exercise

By Adrian Shawn

HERE is exercise No. 3 in the series for the perfection of your figure. You are striving for a beautiful, symmetrical figure—and you will achieve it if you follow all directions carefully and do your exercises consistently.

Place your hands on your hips, heels together, toes apart. Rise on your toes, then squat until you are sitting on your heels, in the position shown in the picture. Remain in this position a few seconds, then return to the



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomo

Why Do Women Carry Packages?

By Deborah Ames

ONE of our most noted authorities on what is correct has mentioned that a gentleman always offers to carry any bundles that a lady may be carrying. Now that brings up in my mind the question of whether or not a lady carries bundles. I am inclined to think that she does not.

I can not feel that it is often necessary to be laden with odd-sized and poorly wrapped bundles, particularly in the city. Of course, in the country, where you probably do the family marketing, it is a different thing. Life there is lived on a much more informal basis.

If it is imperative that you carry things, try to make them

first position. Inhale as you squat, exhale as you arise. Repeat this exercise slowly five times the first day.

Increase the count as you continue doing the exercise until you have reached a count of ten by the end of the first week. If you are not overweight, but merely are exercising for the perfection of your figure, a count of ten is enough. It is not necessary to increase it after reaching ten. But if you are overweight and are taking the exercise for the purpose of reducing, you must increase the count to at least 20.

Exquisite handbags are ever-popular Christmas gifts. This season the array is so extensive and varied that a choice for the most exacting name on one's list may easily be made. For daytime hours and evening festivities, a number of beautiful new bags are shown on this page. All are in the resplendent mode of winter, rich in material, charmingly diversified in detail. The flat bag of fine antelope with the gold chain handle would perfectly accompany a late afternoon or informal dinner costume. The chain handle is particularly smart just now, especially when the links are rather massive as they are here. Metallic brocade bags are more often seen after dark. The

one pictured has the double-loop handle of the gleaming fabric, an idea that is practical, as well as smart. For the woman who wears velvet and whose ensemble is always completely feminine, the black velvet bag pictured would be an ideal choice. It is entirely surrounded with simulated seed pearls in a manner to frame the rich blackness of the velvet, and set it off most strikingly.

CARLIN boudoir accessories are exquisite gifts. The luxurious lady shown on this page is enjoying breakfast on a chaise longue equipped with a Carlin chaise cover and pillow. This particular set is stitched in African daisy design, and finished with a ruffle of deep pleating. It may be chosen in a host of lovely pastel or vivid shades, a gift of great chic.

There is scarcely a shop these days that does not have a delivery service—why not use it? No man likes to be seen walking down the street with a woman carrying four or five parcels. It makes him feel conspicuous, and there are few men who will stand for that.

No one seemed to be able to break her of it, and she often wondered why some particularly nice young man didn't return for another date. I wanted to tell her that it was because they were embarrassed by her bundles. I have seen her in the evening, in formal clothes, carrying a muff, gloves, purse, scarf for her hair, and flowers! Other girls could go to the same affairs, with only a purse and gloves, but Susan always was drooping under a multitude of things to carry.

The breakfast set shown in the same picture is in a lovely soft pink shade to harmonize with the chaise cover. The tray is of wood tinted to match, and both are in-

novations from the studio of Elsie de Wolfe.

Large pearls are always flattering, always appreciated. Large pearls, graduated and held by rhinestone clasps, are most popular. From an evening bag, it is a joy to see a woman draw out a handsome compact of the type shown here. This is of black enamel, heavily mounted with colored jewels.

Jewelry is fashionably important this winter; for many gowns are so simple in style that a handsome piece of jewelry is absolutely required to emphasize their importance. The collection photographed includes some of the more popular types. Clip-mates are a high fashion this season. The clips may be taken off and worn together or separately. Clip-mates are used on non-flexible black enamel hand bracelets, as well as on the flexible metal mesh bands which are adjustable to the wrist.

The breakfast set shown in the same picture is in a lovely soft pink shade to harmonize with the chaise cover. The tray is of wood tinted to match, and both are in-

ovations from the studio of Elsie de Wolfe.



Gifts by L. Maginn and Company, California—Seattle

The Lady Above Is Enjoying Breakfast on a Chaise Longue Equipped With Carlin Chaise Cover and Pillow Stitched in African Daisy Design and Finished With Ruffle of Deep Pleating. The Set Is in a Lovely Pink Color to Harmonize. In the Group Below Is Pictured a New Handbag With Chain Handle, Which Is Particularly Good at the Present. The Velvet Bag With Surrounding of Seed Pearls Is Good for Evening, as Is the Brocaded After-Dark Bag. Double Strands of Pearls Are Very Popular at Present. The Clip-mates Shown Can Be Worn Separately or Combined in a Pin.

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

ONLY a few days more until Christmas when "The holly berry keeps his red, the merry children keep their glee." And when Mother keeps the home fires burning while she bakes and boils and mixes in preparation for Christmas dinner. Here is a holiday dinner menu which is festive and tempting, but not too hard on the Chief Cook:

Fruit Cocktail with Kirsch Cheese Straws

*Roast Duck With Apple Stuffing
Brown Gravy Baked Oranges
Baked Corn and Sweet Potatoes
Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce*

Fruit, Nuts and Raisins

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce: Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

*Creamed Turnips
Steamed Date Pudding With Cranberry Hard Sauce
Fruit, Nuts and Raisins*

The fruit cocktail is a simple combination of cubed, canned pears, pineapple tidbits, green maraschino cherries and kirsch, which is a sort of cherry brandy.

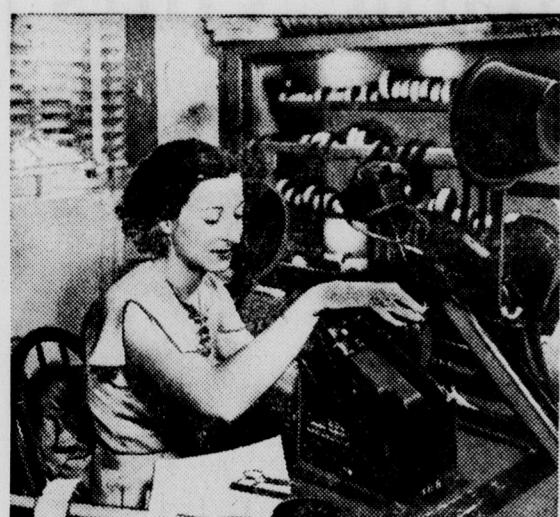
Duck is delicious served with the following stuffing: To 4 cups soft bread crumbs add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

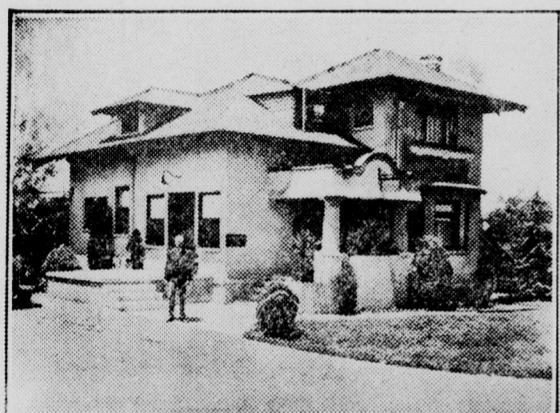
Steamed date pudding: Combine $\frac{1}{2}$ cups whole wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup seedless raisins, but do not sift. Melt $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup honey or molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold $\frac{2}{3}$ full,

What? Cobwebs In Hour? Must Be Hollywood!

Buildings Constructed Overnight; Mississippi Floods In One Day—Technicians Must Be Good



A Feminine Film Editor Using a Minia Sound-and-Sight Projector to Edit a New Picture.



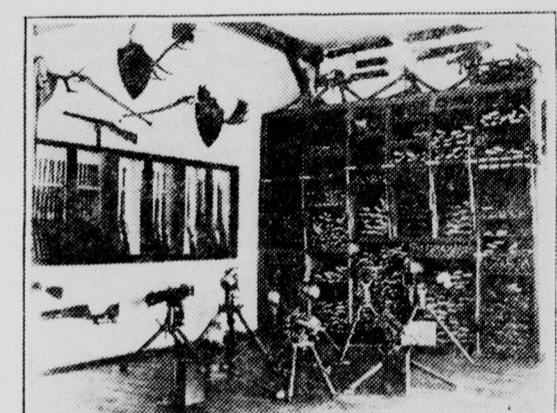
The Emergency Hospital at Fox Movie City and the Resident Physician, Dr. C. A. Seyfarth.



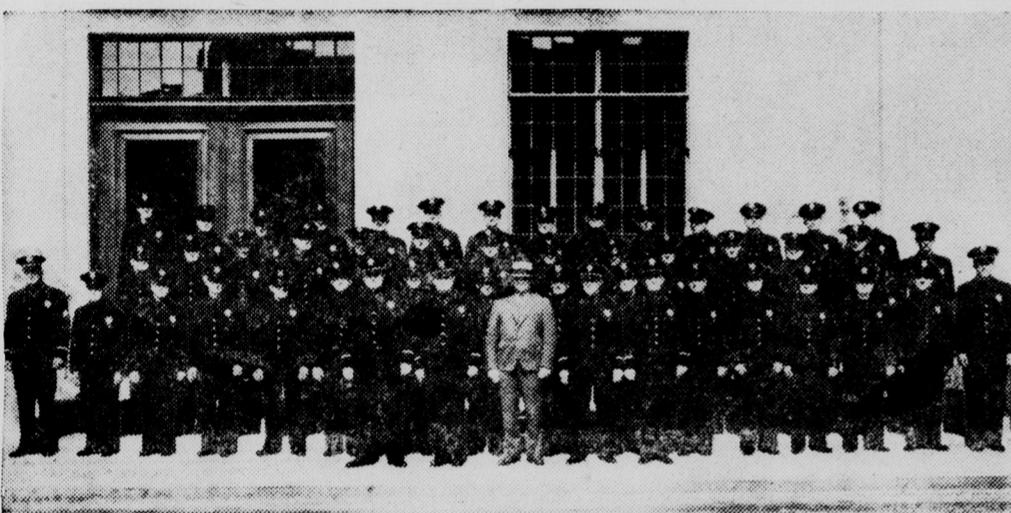
Ready to "Shoot" on Location—Warner Baxter Is Under the Microphone and in Front of the Cameras Ready for a New Scene in the Fox Production, "The White Hunter."



It Would Take a Spider a Year to Duplicate 15 Minutes' Work With This Cobweb-Making Machine.



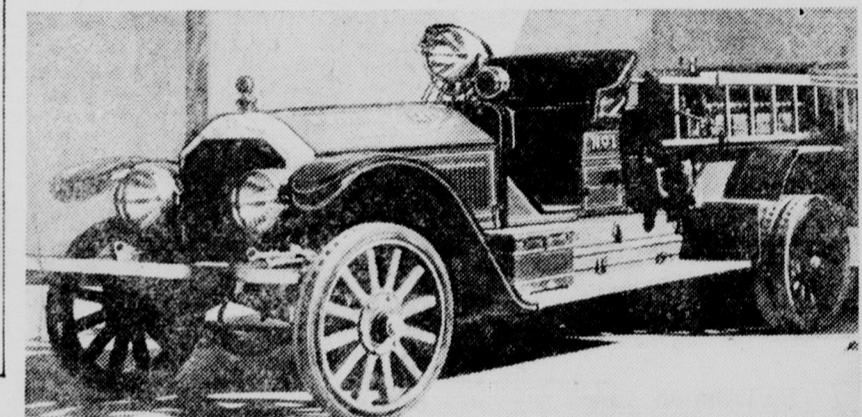
The Arsenal Contains the Largest Collection of Small Arms in the World.



Forty-Nine Officers, Yet They Never Make an Arrest! The Police Force of 20th Century-Fox Is Concerned Only With Property Protection and Traffic Regulation.



The New Will Rogers Sound Stage, Dedicated at Movie City on November 14th.



One of the Fire Trucks of the Efficient Fire Department of the Movie Company.

By Linda Lane

HOLLYWOOD grows old—musty and cobwebby and dark—in five minutes!

Now you see it, the studio, I mean—bright and new. It's a city with nice brass-buttoned police (more than most towns with 100,000 population), sunshiny, and then—poof! A director speaks, machines click, and as if by a black ominous fairy waved an ebon wand—if there ARE black ominous fairies—the studio is dark, covered with cobwebs, and "Time" has shrouded its youth with age.

Hollywood, the land of magic, does perform miracles!

Old-world buildings, dank and musty, are reproduced on sets in a few days' time. Cobwebby rooms that would take spiders years to cover with their even, fine threads, are made by machines in a few hours. Ugly ducklings of yesterday are groomed and "re-made" and become the reigning stars of today.

For close to 20 years Hollywood has been presented to the world as a super-romantic idyl, a fairytale of a place whose orange-scented nights glow with myriad premieres and studio lights; and whose palm-studded streets resound to the thudding feet of stars marching blithely on to success.

Only those who persist in viewing Hollywood from a distance and through rose-tinted glasses get this idealized portrait of the city. But distance is sometimes deceptive; a charming liar. Remove the fancy glasses, get into the city elbow deep, rub off the gloss and the ballyhoo and you see something else again—a place in a perpetual state of perspiration, with factories, belching chimney stacks and overalled people who make movies.

Romance and imagination are its sources of power, and its tools the talents of men with which is woven numberless plots out of the weaknesses and the virtues of mankind. The making of pictures is no sordid, routine matter, although it rambles through endless mechanical channels. Each production has its separate 100 or so worries and headaches, and there are no stock solutions or remedies for any of them.

AT THE 20th Century-Fox studios—the largest motion picture plant in the world—the few weeks consumed in photographing a story are but a thin slice of the actual work required to complete a film. Months of pre-production labor are involved.

To carry on this work of production at 20th Century-Fox, some 53 departments are involved. Thus the studio is dotted with some 44 large buildings, ranging from a three-story administration building with 580 offices, down to a dozen \$200,000 stages and technical buildings.

This lot, like all the others in Hollywood, is completely self-contained. That is, the need to go outside for services and materials has been reduced to a bare minimum. Thus, this plant boasts a plant for the generation of electricity; furniture and clothing factories; several mills; three restaurants; air-conditioning plants; developing and printing laboratories; a short-wave radio station; two nurseries; a police and fire force of 83 men; three fire engines; a



The Cafe de Paris, One of Three Restaurants on the Property of the Largest Movie-Making Plant in the World, All Self-Contained.

library of 84,000-odd books; an armory boasting the largest collection of small arms in the world; and plaster, iron-casting, drapery and precision machine shops.

The public's conception of a motion picture studio is sketchy. Generally speaking, laymen picture a studio as a sort of fairytale of toy houses, with a hodge-podge of mysterious sound stages, fantastic sets and a maze of exotic foreign streets peopled by whirling mobs of extras.

This popular portrait of film studio is romantically correct, as it truthfully rose-tints the whole and synthesizes its physical appearance and bustle. But the inquisitive visitor, after the initial glamour has worn off, yearns to poke into obscure buildings and corners for a glimpse of the real machinery behind production.

The making of a picture starts with the purchase of a story after it has been read and re-read countless times. With only a few scattered exceptions, stories are purchased with definite star names in mind, although Darryl Zanuck, vice president in charge of production, will give preference to a story with timely values, as witness the Dionne quintuplet series.

WHEN a story is purchased, the chances are that it will not be produced until at least six months later, but work on this story commences a few days after it is bought. The writing and juggling of production details goes on steadily until a satisfactory treatment is completed, when work on that vehicle suspends temporarily until this picture-to-be gets its number and place in the release schedule. This setting of release dates is more complicated than it would seem.

As soon as preliminary production plans are set, the New York distributing organization is notified. This organization is concerned with the selling of pictures and it is an extremely practical branch. It has its fingers on the pulse of the world's box-offices, knows what is good for Seattle in November and bad for Birmingham in June.

The production department sets the cost of production and budgets the salaries of the actors, regulates the maximum cost of sound,

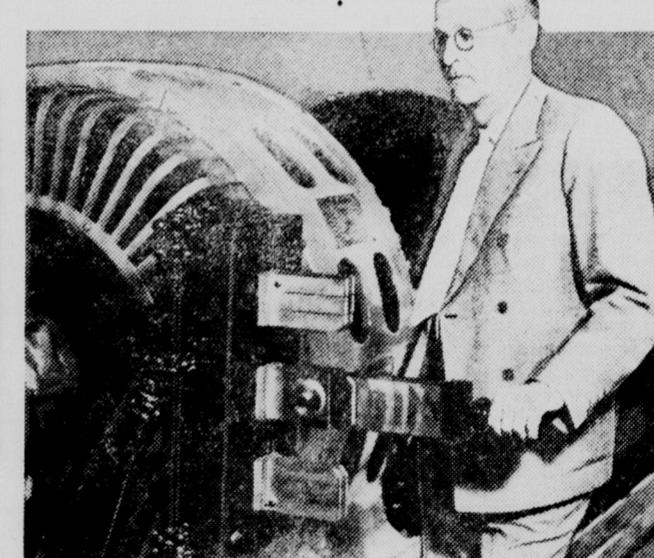
wardrobe, set and incidental operations, and also governs the hiring of personnel.

At another section of the lot the art department functions almost as romantically. In the art building are housed architects, draughtsmen, artist-sketchers and interior decorators—men and women who literally provide the beauty and color that distinguishes most good pictures from the bad.

The construction mill, with its hundreds of carpenters, paperhangers, plasterers, bricklayers, etc., loses little time in building the sets. Sometimes a four- or five-room set is put up over night, and this takes considerable organization. Like gnomes at work in some fairytale toy factory, these employees dart and dash about with bewildering speed. One group sets up the framework, another the doors and windows, and the minute they are through the plasterers come in with their rapid-drying materials, to be followed by the paperhangers and painters. And hardly are they cleared from the scene when rugs, furniture and bric-a-brac are dumped into the room to be arranged pleasingly a few minutes later by an expert decorator.

THE moment a player is engaged, he or she is sent to the wardrobe department. Then begins a series of fittings that may go on for weeks. In a sense, this department is a clothing factory, with its banks of sewing, cutting, buttonhole machines and a staff of 40 fitters, seamstresses and designers.

Almost as important and equally as busy as the agencies mentioned, are the electrical department, which must rig up hundreds of lights which make indoor photography possible; the camera section, which must assign cinematographers to posts and problems to which they are best suited; the make-up crew, which at times must spend weeks making wigs or experimenting with various shades and grades of cosmetics, and the cutting room, whose unsung heroes assemble hundreds of thousands of feet



One of Twelve Giant Generators in the New Fox Powerhouse.

of film into the highly concentrated entertainment that reaches the screens of the world's largest theaters.

The public may not realize this, but there are paint, plaster, blacksmithing, hardware, foundry, lumber, drapery, barber and plumbing shops scattered about the studio—and each has its own important function. Then again, there is a music department of some 30 composers, lyricists, conductors and librarians, who concoct the theme numbers and musical phrases that go behind love scenes.

There is a printing shop with hundreds of tons which duplicate the home-town newspaper as well as its metropolitan brother; a hairdressing establishment; several power houses; a corps of gardeners; a telegraph office which provides constant contact with the home office in New York; an insurance and purchasing department; new and second-hand lumber yards; eight fully equipped theaters (projection rooms) and a host of other minor agencies.

THE value of the chief cameraman is obvious. A story may be the best ever written, the direction unexcelled and the acting perfect, but if the camera work is poor no amount of persuasion and barking will lure crowds to see that picture.

Thus a cameraman is highly placed in the business and he is next in importance to the director and writer. With him isn't a matter of focusing on a subject and grinding away. His medium is as exact as science and as difficult to learn and master. He must understand the fundamentals of optical phenomena; gauge the sensitivity and gradation of lights, and possess an artist's eye for composition.

Artists use plaster or paints as their media of expression. Writers have words to fashion; directors, people; and the cameraman has a more elusive material—lights. He paints his scenes with giant sun lamps and induced shad-

ows. He knows the correct lighting combination that will round out hollow cheeks, reduce double chins and soften harsh profiles. If he is a good cinematographer he can make a hovel look like a palace, and a matron appear as young as a lass of 20.

The sound recorder also plays an important part. With him the recording of voices is a science. He must see to it that the microphone is so placed that it favors the voices of the people in whom he is most interested at the time. His greatest sin is to so place the mike that its shadow falls on some portion of the set to be photographed.

Already harassed with the problems of story, release and casting, the director—if he is at all conscientious—makes a regular check of the work that is speeding him into production. He confers regularly with the property department head, who may have to produce everything from a frozen lake to a life-size reproduction of a Mississippi River flood.

He must check costumes, time his completed script so that it comes within the practical limitations of theater entertainment; personally visit locations; check the elements of mood, suspense, story and characterization, which are the backbone of his prospective film drama, and help select his production staff.

A GOOD director is as careful about his personal staff as he is about his actors. A director is only as good as his assistant and chief cameraman. While this may seem to be stretching the importance of these workers a bit too far, there is little doubt concerning their great value. The assistant takes all the sub-worries and details on his shoulders—and they are plenty. It is his job to put the drive and the tempo in the actual job of filming; he must rout sleepy actors out of their early-morning beds. He works on an average of 20 hours a day.

After the picture is made it is sent to the cutting room to be assembled. Perhaps 90,000 to 100,000 feet of film have been shot. The cutter assigned that particular film must determine it down to from 7000 to 8500 feet of sustained action and story. A difficult problem. When it seems that the picture is as good as man can make it with the material at hand, it is sent to the music department.

There a group of composers set to work creating background music for various scenes, and when this music has passed both the producer and the director, it is "dubbed" onto the original sound track, which combines dialogue and music in the proper volume.

Thus, a print is made of the "master" negative and this is previewed at one of the Hollywood theaters for the benefit of critics. The "master" negative is then sent to the distributing center in New York where some 300 to 500 prints are made for distribution to first-run theaters in key centers. After the picture is in a theater, production is a forgotten issue. The studio remembers it only as a job done. And the wheels keep going on endlessly in the creation of new screen plays.